Library of
ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY

BRIGHTON, MASSACHUSETTS

NEW YORK TABLET

A FAMILY JOURNAL.

VOL. II. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1858. NO. 4.

CONTENTS.

Pages 1 & 2.—The Confessions of an Apostate; or, Leaves from a Troubled Life, by Mrs. J. Sadlier. Dr. Cahill's Letter—India.

Page 3.—The O'Connell Family—Fame and its End. A Rare Linguist. Wanted—A Channel Fleet. Defying the Bully. Funeral of Mr. John O'Connell. The Church in Cochin-China. Epidemic among Cattle.

Pages 4 & 5.—Latest Irish News. Irish Marriages and Deaths. Catholic Intelligence—Foreign and Domestic. Zeal of the Sisters of Charity. Avoid Kansas.

Pages 6 & 7.—Foreign and Home Miscellany.

Pages 8 & 9.—The Mexican Protectorate and the Nicaraguan Appeal. Signs of the Times. The British Outrages. The New Orleans Vigilance Committee. The Cancemi Trial. Protestant Intolerance. Our Washington Correspondence. Solemn Coronation at Hoboken, N. J.—Sermon by the Right Rev. Bishop Bailey, &c., &c.

Page 10.—Literature. Our Proverbs—We Must not go to Sea without Biscuit. Poetry—The Plea; The Tie is Broke My Irish Girl; The Death of Mary. A Banquet at Notre Dame, Indiana.

Page 11.—Celtic Bards.

Page 12.—Our London and Paris Correspondence. New York Markets.

Page 13.—Music—"Mary of Tipperary."

Pages 14, 15 & 16.—Advertisements.

BUSINESS CARDS.

McLOUGHLIN & EVERARD,
(SUCCESSORS TO OLIVER MOWBRAY.)
Wines, Teas, Brandies and Groceries,
At Wholesale and Retail.
Genuine No. 44 FULTON STREET, between Pearl and Cliff, New York.
☞ Shipping supplied. mar13 1y

HOOPER & BARTLETT,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Looking Glasses and Picture Frames,
No. 158 *William Street,*
NEW YORK.
Piers, Mantels, Ovals, Tables and Cornices, on hand and finished in the neatest manner.
☞ Rooms Gilded. Old Frames Regilt.
mar13 6m

HENRY F. BROWNSON,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
No. 15 *Nassau Street,*
NEW YORK. mar20 tf

JAMES EDWARD McGEE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
289 Broadway,
(Room 19) NEW YORK.
jn5 tf

M. AMBROSE GILCHRIST,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
No. 1½ *Warren street, corner Broadway,*
mar27 1y NEW YORK.

LUKE F. COZANS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
No. 41 *Ann Street,*
mar27 1y NEW YORK.

KIGGINS & KELLOGG,
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
BOOKS AND STATIONERY,
Offer great inducements to the Trade, at
Nos. 123 *and* 125 *William Street,*
ap17 3m Between John and Fulton.

BELLS! BELLS!!
A full assortment of MENEELY'S CELEBRATED CHURCH AND OTHER BELLS,
at the New York Agency, No. 189 Broadway.
Call or send for a circular.
my22 3m FAIRBANKS & CO., Agents.

JOSEPH McGUIRE,
AGENT FOR SELLING AND LETTING REAL ESTATE, COLLECTING RENTS, DEBTS, &C.
Offices, 86 *Seventh Street, and* 384 *Third Avenue.*
N. B.—Can refer to any of those gentlemen for whom I transact business.

EDWARD HART & CO.,
144 *Pearl Street, near Wall,*
Offers for Sale from U. S. Bonded Warehouses,
Brandies, Wines, Irish & Scotch Whiskey,
LONDON PORTER, SCOTCH ALE, ETC.

ALTAR WINE,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
A General Assortment of
Sauterne, Sherry, and Madeira,
In glass, or from the wood; also, for Family use.
JOHN J. STAFF,
mar6 1y 360 Broadway, near Franklin.

[COPYRIGHT SECURED ACCORDING TO LAW.]

THE CONFESSIONS OF AN APOSTATE;

OR,

LEAVES FROM A TROUBLED LIFE.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER.

CHAPTER IV.

MRS. JOHNSON ISSUES A MANIFESTO.

One Friday, a week or two after O'Hanlon's departure, one of our boarders, a self-conceited young "down-easter," was, as usual, making merry at my expense in regard to my eating fish when I might have flesh.

"I guess you'll find that mackerel raythersalt," said he, "suppose now you were to try this here roast beef. Can't, eh? Well! that's what I call raythers hard. Why, man, the priest won't know anything about it, except you tell him, and I reckon you might leave *that* out when you go to confession—eh, Kerrigan? *will* you be a man for once?"

"To the mischief with that rusty mackerel," cried another, "I wouldn't touch it with the tongs. Mrs. Johnson, it's all along of you this nonsense of Kerrigan's, if you didn't put fish on the table he'd have to eat what he could get, and he'd thank you in the end, even if it annoyed him some at first. He'll ruin his constitution eating fish two days in the week. He will indeed."

Mrs. Johnson's grave countenance grew graver as she replied: "I'd have you to know that I'll hear no more of this. Let the young man eat what he has a mind to. It an't my way to meddle with such things, and, besides, I don't know but what the Papists are right and other folks wrong."

We all opened our eyes wide and fixed them on Mrs. Johnson's face which looked rather blue at the moment. One made an exclamation of surprise, another upset his "tumbler," and a third pushed back his chair with such angry force that one would suppose him inwardly vowing never to eat again. For me, I could only gaze in speechless astonishment on the face at the head of the table and the two grey eyes that were peering curiously at us all through a pair of shell-mounted spectacles.

"I say, they *may* be right," repeated Mrs. Johnson very slowly; "I went last night to the Popish meeting-house, down in Franklin street, to hear Bishop Cheverus, and, my stars! I cant't keep from thinking ever since of what I heard him say. He's a most uncommon wise man and talks like a prophet—I think such words I never heard from the mouth of man, and I wouldn't believe, if any one swore it, that a Popish priest could talk so. He was just a talking of folks fasting and denying themselves for Christ's sake, and I *tell* you, he did make me feel wonderful queer. So says I to myself 'Rachel Johnson,' says I, 'if you choose to go right straight on yourself eating the nicest things you can git hold of, don't find fault any more with folks that are willing to deny themselves for conscience' sake—and that's jist what I mean to do, and I tell you I'll have no one at my table that *won't* do it. He's a most uncommon larned man that Bishop Cheverus, and I do believe that a man so good and so larned, cannot be wrong. So I mean to tell our minister next time I git speech of him."

"Eat your dinner, Kerrigan. No one shall meddle with your choice so long as you eat at *my* table. I opinionate that Papists an't half so bad after all as folks make them out. I said so to Deacon Lowe on our way home last night, and the Deacon said that that 'ere Bishop Cheverus *wasn't* a bad man, anyhow! for he had had his eye on him most all the time since he's bin in Boston, and if he an't a real out-and-out good Christian *he* never saw one—that's all he'd got to say."

The sneer had gradually vanished from every face as the blunt, earnest old woman thus delivered herself. The whole city of Boston was at that time, as for years and years before, lost in admiration of the great and good man who had left his home and friends in the sunny land of France to labor amongst strangers in a foreign clime, and under sterner skies, for the extension of Christ's Church. His virtues were on every tongue. His talents and accomplishments were the theme of general praise even amongst the fastidious and "exclusive" *literati* of the self-styled "Athens of America." Men and women of all creeds, and of no creed, thronged to hear him when he preached, and his resistless eloquence, strengthened and enforced by the purity of his life and the heroic virtues which all men can admire but few imitate, made a lasting impression on his hearers. Before his heaven-inspired reasoning the mists of prejudice cleared away, and men who merely went through curiosity to hear him were astounded to find themselves believing as he did before they left his presence. In him the majesty of religion, the dominion of virtue, were displayed to an incredulous world. That world seeing was convinced, and if all were not converted, all were induced to think well of a religion which they had been taught to look upon as something diabolical.*

The name of Bishop Cheverus, then, commanded the respect of the entire city, and the interest which every one felt in his affairs was truly remarkable. Even my messmates, indifferent as most of them were to all religion, had nothing to say against the good Bishop, and the mantle of his exalted reputation served to shield my unworthy self for the time to come, from the wanton attacks of my sportive persecutors. My abstaining from flesh-meat on any particular day for conscience' sake was something which they regarded as very funny, indeed, but when they heard of such abstinence being defended and justified by the great man whom all Boston looked upon as something beyond the ordinary race of mortals, it became quite a different thing, so that I never after had anything like the same amount of ridicule to encounter on that particular ordinance of religion.

The esteem in which I saw the good Bishop—held even by the Protestant community—was a subject of salutary reflection to me. "Now," said I to to myself, "here am I almost ashamed of my religion on account of its being so different from others. I'm ashamed of going to confession, and try all I can to keep others from knowing it, though God knows! it isn't often I go! I'm most ashamed of abstaining from meat when the Church commands it, and I wouldn't bless myself before Protestants if I got all the silver in the Wicklow mines. Now that's all for fear of the Protestants laughing at you—isn't it, Simon Kerrigan? Well! just look at the Bishop. Isn't he a good Catholic—every way you take him? he's never afraid or ashamed to do what the Church ordains—they say he'll never even go to a party of any kind with them unless it's some public occasion that he can't get over—still, there's ne'er a man in Boston—ne'er a one of their own ministers, maybe, that they think so much of, or would go farther for. Think of that now, Simon! and hold up your head like a man for the time to come! Sure if you had the *spirit* of a man or an Irishman you wouldn't be ashamed of the religion that St. Kevin and St. Patrick belonged to, not to speak of all the rest of the Saints from St. Peter down—*they* used to bless themselves, and fast, ay faith! and their fasting was no joke, for they kept it up most of the time and hardly allowed themselves enough to keep body and soul together. Keep all this in mind, Simon, my boy! and it's proud you'll be of imitating the likes of them, and professing the faith that made Saints of *them!*"

Buoyed up by such thoughts as these I had a spasmodic fit of religion, and while it lasted I considered myself quite chivalrous in manifesting my faith on every possible and impossible occasion. While under the influence of this temporary fervor, I was rather proud than otherwise of being the only one in the house who pretended to mortify the ancient Adam, and I actually had my hand up to my forehead to make the sign of the Cross one morning as we sat down to breakfast. Unluckily I caught John Parkinson's eye at the moment, and it seemed to me that it had a twinkle of fun in it which I rightly attributed to the over-valorous action I was about to perpetrate. It is needless to say that the attempt was abortive as far as the blessing went. Running the culprit hand through my hair as though that were the ultimate object with which it sought my brow, I drew up my collar with a peculiarly independent air, and looked very hard at the picture of a greyhound on the wall before me. All this did not save me from the lash of John Parkinson's good-natured raillery. For many a day after he used to quiz me unmercifully about the blessing, especially the sheepish look I wore on the occasion.

On the following Sunday evening I was walking with Parkinson and another young Protestant friend of mine down by the wharves along the banks of the Charleston river, when who should we meet but Philippus O'Sullivan strolling leisurely along with hands crossed behind his back and head bowed down in abstracted musing.

"Smoke the old fellow!" said Parkinson; "he looks as though we might poke some fun out of him, don't he?"

"Hush, hush!" said I, "that's my old master,"

"What, O'Sullivan?"

"Exactly!"

"Better and better, I often wished to see the old codger, for I've a sort of a notion that he's a queer customer. Hail him, Kerrigan! for if you don't, he'll pass without noticing you. Go it, Simon! I'm just in want of something to make me laugh."

Thus urged, I accosted Philippus, who was as much surprised to see me as though I had suddenly been brought thither from the interior of Africa. I formerly introduced my companions, and the old man returned their mock salute with a very low bow together with a very sincere expression of the pleasure he felt in making their acquaintance. At our joint request he turned back with us.

"How has it come to pass, Simon?" said Mr. O'Sullivan, "that I have not seen you this last fortnight? I fear your thirst for knowledge is beginning to slacken."

"Oh! not at all, master, it an't that, I assure you."

"It *an't*, eh?" interrupted the worthy pedagogue, laying marked emphasis on the word *an't*, well if it *an't* that, as you say, what *are* it?—oh Simon! that I should hear you speak such grammar—did you, or did you not ever learn the first rule of syntax? Tell me that now!"

Parkinson winked at Sharp as much as to say: "What did I tell you?" and both made signs for me to continue the conversation which began so auspiciously for their hopes of "fun."

"Oh! never mind syntax now," I replied, affecting to be annoyed, "there's a time for all things. When I'm in school say what you like to me, but when I'm not in school, I don't want to be drilled—I won't have it, Mr. O'Sullivan, I tell you once for all."

The master looked aghast. He evidently

* In proof of this it may be mentioned that when this illustrious missionary was collecting funds to build the first Catholic Church ever put up in Boston (the present Cathedral), he was generously assisted by the wealthy Protestant inhabitants of that city.

doubted his own ears. "Tell me one thing, Simon! did you hear what the Bishop said last Sunday at High Mass about the reverence due to age?"

"I wan't at High Mass last Sunday," I returned snappishly, for I really began to feel somewhat nettled. "I never *go* to High Mass—it takes up too much of the one day we business-people have in the week—the only day we can call our own."

"Well! Simon," said the old man with a heavy sigh, "the Bishop said'——

"I don't care a cent *what* he said," snapped I again, determined to make a show of independence, especially as I saw my two companions smiling significantly at each other.

"A good evening, Mr. Kerrigan," said Philippus, cutting me short and speaking very drily, "after that there's no use talking to you. It's only giving scandal we'd be to these worthy young men, and perhaps affording them a trifle of amusement into the bargain. It would be a great pleasure to me entirely to entertain them in any other way to the best of my poor abilities, and they'd be welcome to laugh at myself as long as they pleased, but in regard to religion it's a different thing altogether. The man *or* woman doesn't step in shoe leather that I'd allow to laugh at it or make little of it in my presence without raising my humble voice against it. I wish you all a very good evening!" And with the same old-fashioned, rustic bow as before, my old master turned and walked slowly away with an air of offended dignity that made *me* laugh, although I felt exceedingly small, too.

Neither Parkinson nor Sharp joined in the laugh which surprised me not a little. I made no remark, however, and we walked on a few yards in silence. Parkinson was the first to speak:

"I say Kerrigan, I think you got the worst of it that time, didn't you? Queer and all as he is, I rather think the old man had you there—eh, Simon?"

"Not he," I returned, in direct contradiction to the voice of conscience which inwardly pronounced a decided affirmative, "he's nothing better than a meddlesome old fool. I'll be done with him from this out."

I was not to be done with him quite so soon as I expected. It might have been some six weeks after, when I was sitting alone on one of the rustic seats on the Common, enjoying the rest which is always so sweet after a day of toil. The sunset was gilding the fine old trees which give grace and beauty to the undulating surface of the Common, and refreshing shade to the morning and evening walks of the good people of Boston. One of these umbrageous canopies provided by the considerate care of some bygone city council, now spread its gracious shades above my head, and I was dreamily lounging away the hour in the most perfect enjoyment of the *dolce far niente*, when a well-known voice spoke at my side, and a heavy hand, an authoritative hand was laid on my shoulder. The voice was that of Dominie O'Sullivan, and it is hardly necessary to say that his was the hand, too. I was not displeased at the *rencontre*, for, truth to tell, I had been thinking of home, and of days which I could not help admitting were, after all, the happiest I had yet known. I was thinking of my good, pious, simple old mother, of the brothers and sisters from whom I knew myself detached more than I chose to acknowledge even to my own heart. With the family group came back to my memory the long-revered image of Father Brannigan, whose simple yet touching exhortations resounded through my heart in the silence of that evening hour. Though last, not least, in popped the somewhat grotesque physiognomy of Patricius O'Grady, his lank form cased in frieze and corduroy, and the ferule in his hand looking particularly threatening, yet I thought of the pedagogue then with unwonted kindness, and the "rule" which used to make me "wither away for fear" was now nothing more than a characteristic "accessary" to the portrait. It was just then that Philippus accosted me as before mentioned, and I was rather pleased than otherwise at the interruption. Assuredly there was scarce another individual in Boston so closely affiliated to the scenes and persons that occupied my mind.

"I got a letter from your mother, Simon," said the old man after a few words of mutual inquiry had passed between us.

"You! you got a letter from my mother!" I exclaimed in surprise, "why, what does my mother know about *you*, or you about her. It's very strange that she'd be writing to *you*!"

I looked hard at the Dominie, and, through the assumed look of innocence which sat awkwardly enough on his honest old face, I detected a certain confusion which betrayed the secret of the letter. My mind instantly misgave me that he had been doing what I then considered mischief, although now I see the action in a far different light. I was angry, yet I strove to conceal my vexation, and asked very quietly if I might see the letter.

No, he hadn't it about him, he said, he forgot it at the house beyond. Indeed, he hadn't the least idea that he'd meet *me*, when he went out for his evening walk on the Common. If he had, he'd surely have brought the letter.

"What is it about?" I asked rather shortly, being now confirmed in my suspicion.

"Well! most of it's about you—of course—dear knows I don't know what put it into your worthy mother's head to write to *me* of all people." He knew well enough, if he only chose to say so. I said it for him, however, and he neither denied nor admitted it, but went on as if he had not noticed what I said.

"It seems your mother—an excellent woman she is, too—has got it into her head that you're not as attentive to your religious duties as you ought to be. She says you're beginning to neglect *her*, and that that's a sure sign that you're neglecting your God."

"Me neglect her! why, the old woman's raving, I guess. Didn't I send her twenty dollars about a month ago, and that's the last of sixty dollars I sent her altogether. Neglecting her, indeed!—I'd like to know what she expects from me!"

I'll tell you that, my good Simon!—she expects the same love and affection from you as when you were at home, and without that, she says, she doesn't value all the money you'd send her. She's poor enough, she says, but still not so poor but she can do without your money, if your heart isn't what it used to be towards her, and she's a'most sure it is not from the way you write to her. She's in great trouble, too, about your soul, for fear it's losing your faith you might be, or living in a state of sin."

These words cut me to the quick, for I felt that they were only what I deserved. I bitterly reproached myself for my ingratitude which now stared me in the face, and had I been alone I would have shed many a repentant tear for the pangs I well knew I had caused my widowed mother. But O'Sullivan was beside me, his shrewd, deep-set eye fixed full upon me as though it would read my thoughts. This scrutiny I considered as a downright insult, and starting angrily to my feet, I said in tones of suppressed rage:

"I'd thank you, Mr. O'Sullivan, to mind your own business for the time to come, and leave me to mind mine. I'm very little obliged to you for writing to my mother about my affairs, and I'm just as little obliged to her for making so free with my name to a stranger."

"A stranger, Simon!" repeated the old man in a sorrowful tone; "am I a stranger to you, then?"

"Yes, you are, and worse than *any* stranger. I'll never speak a word to you again as long as I'm alive, unless my mind changes, and as for the foolish old woman that wrote such a blathering letter to you, I'll touch her up for that same—never fear but I will! When she gets any more money from me, she may make medals of every dollar and give them round the country for charms. Tell her that *you* in your next epistle. Tell her, too, that I'm answerable to God for my own actions, and not to her, so she needn't bother her head about me. I know my duty better than she does—at least I hope so!"

"God help you for a poor foolish boy!" said Philippus solemnly, "and I'm afraid it's worse than foolish you are if the truth was known. If there's mercy for you, take my word it'll be your mother's prayers you may thank for it." So saying he stalked away, and was soon lost in the dim perspective of the shady avenue, leaving me to digest his words at leisure.

(To be continued.)

On the 7th of May an individual in plain clothes was entering the Governor's Palace, Malta, with a lighted cigar, when he was stopped by the sentry, with an intimation that his orders were not to allow smoking. The individual referred to signified that he was the governor, Sir John Gaspard Le Marchant. This, however, had no other effect than to make the sentry more firm in the execution of his duty, and his Excellency was under the necessity of casting away his "Havana." During the day the order-board was withdrawn, and a new one issued, with the omission of the objectionable prohibition.

DR. CAHILL'S LETTER.

INDIA.

England has now entered on the second year of her campaign in India; and from the accurate information that can be gleaned from all sources of intelligence, it would seem as if the spirit of the rebellion has rather increased than diminished; and that the ultimate success of the English arms is more distant than ever. The assault and the possession of the two cities of Delhi and Lucknow are undoubtedly brilliant instances of strategy and courage which have not been surpassed in modern warfare; the names of the generals who led their companions on these crimsoned fields will be handed down to posterity as examples of military eminence. But these victories have been followed by no great practical advantages; on the contrary, England has lost more than she gained in these triumphs; English blood and English treasure, when weighed in a just balance, are by far a greater loss than all she has acquired by these transcendant conflicts; and as an ancient general once said, after a successful battle—"Another such victory and I am ruined."

The hot season has now set in, when the Sepoy can march forty miles a day successively for several days, and are even said to be able to accomplish, when hard pressed, sixty miles; while the European soldier can, with difficulty, for three successive days, perform half the distance. Knowing well that climate, marching, disease, and fatigue will thin the English ranks more than the bullet and the sword, the Hindoos are now "simultaneously" collecting several small armies at several distant points. Their movements are so rapid the Europeans cannot overtake them; their points of concentration are so distant they can mature their plans, perfect their commissariat, organize their forces, and be provided with all the munitions of war without fear of molestation; and lastly, they are convinced that as the English army is so small the Commander-in-Chief cannot divide his forces into sections to attack at once the various and distant positions which they at this moment occupy, in compact and well-appointed numbers. Experience has taught them that their own forces, however numerous, have been on almost all occasions beaten by a handful of English troops; they have, therefore, in this year changed their tactics; they now assemble on several distant points; and they hope that sickness and climate will waste and conquer the army which they are unable to withstand in pitched battle or in a regular siege.

This is the most dangerous feature which the Indian war has as yet assumed. The climate is now so intensely hot these men require small covering, while they sleep in the open air on the ground; their constitution requires little food, and this food is merely boiled rice and vegetables; hence their commissariat is easily furnished; while they can run like hares, climb trees and rocks like cats, disappearing and reassembling before the enemy like a flock of wolves. Being thus educated in two modes of warfare—namely, their own guerilla fashion and the English skilled manœuvre, the Eastern mutiny has assumed a most formidable aspect; and no doubt is now entertained in France, in Austria, and in Russia, that IF THE SEPOYS CARRY OUT their present military scheme with skill and perseverance, the Indian empire must be necessarily lost to England. In the case before us the defeat of a Sepoy army, the taking armed forts, the possession of fortified cities, have no sensible effect on the rebel cause; they assemble again on new points and make the same hostile demonstrations as before their defeat. Neither does it appear that the slaughter of their battalions in the fight or in the retreat diminishes, to any despairing extent, the surviving forces; the hostile population being counted by tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, millions, tens of millions, and hundreds of millions, it follows that all the men who can be killed by British valor make no sensible diminution of the enemy. After the successful sieges of Delhi and Lucknow their beaten forces seemed as unthinned and as numerous as the day before the battle; the hundreds of their spiked or captured guns, which are said to be lost to them, seem to be all repaired on the following day; and the rebel troops, which have been reported in telegrams as killed in heaps, are all replaced within forty-eight hours, as if the swords of Havelock, Outram, and Campbell had cut no crimsoned gaps in their reeling and bleeding ranks. Like the planted dragon's teeth, the dead Sepoys seem to rise up from their graves on the field of battle, and even to double their numbers in men—living men—the day after the fight. The only hope, under these new circumstances, on which England can now rely for the final subjugation of the country, is the interminable mutual jealousy and contention of the petty princes; their unsteady character; the want of union amongst the people, and their perfect indifference about what we value so much—namely, the love of country.

Sir Colin Campbell already feels the appalling difficulties of his situation; *and wherever it can be done*, he has ordered his troops into summer quarters, to escape sun-stroke, and fever, and cholera, and dysentery; and he is compelled to be a motionless spectator at the present moment, while thousands and tens of thousands are assembled in front, and flank, and rear, defying his learned strategy, his military fame, and mocking his northern constitution and his vanishing host.

In order to meet this menacing disaster, England has employed the Sikhs to conquer the Mohammedans! She has taken the Punjaub into pay to subdue Hindostan! The *Times* of the 28th of May states that on last year she first employed 2,000 Sikhs, then 10,000, then 20,000, then 35,000; and that from repeated trial, finding this nation faithful, she has at the present moment not less than 82,000 of these foreign troops in her Indian service! or as the *Times* expresses it, she has foreign auxiliary soldiers who are in the proportion of the English troops of *three to one!* During the last fifty years England sat on the back of the Bengal tiger, and rode him about all India, collecting her rents, making *just annexation* of all the surrounding states, and preaching the British Gospel. The tiger having been goaded rather too much by John Bull, has at length turned on his keeper, and England now rides on the Indian lion, and hopes that under her peculiar training she will succeed in taming the one and subduing the other. But all those who know England and her policy state the contrary and boldly assert that the new levies of the North may be more troublesome than the late troops of the East, and that the force from the Punjaub will, in time to come, not only avenge their defeat in Alliwal, Chillianwallah, Gougerat, and the Sutlej, but also will add revenge for the conquest of their country and the blood of their companions. Who, on reading these new levies taken into England's service, from being former enemies, does not remember the history of ancient Rome under Valentinian the Elder? The tottering empire received its most deadly blow from the barbarians whom she once oppressed, whom she afterwards trained in her own discipline, took into her own service, and who in the end, in order to gratify the revenge of ages, were the chief assailants, whose battle-axe shivered the imperial tyranny.

The first conquest of India by England was an easy achievement, compared with her present struggle. She then conquered her enemies in individual succession; she now contends against several combined chiefs. She then took advantage of party feuds, religious prejudices of class against class, of caste against caste; but at present she disputes against universal combination, against the union of all classes, castes, and religions. In former time she advanced in her conquests from province to province; and *in one hundred years* she executed the final conquest of the country; but at present her quarrel is with the whole population at once; and the victory is to be won, *in one year*, in place of one century. In the language of the French press, which seems to know more of Indian politics than we do, "If the Indians carry out their present scheme of warfare with England, her empire of the East must necessarily be wrested from her hands." And if this untoward fate should thus befal the Government of "our Indian empire," the future English historian, in telling the story of 1858, has only to copy the record on the fall of ancient Rome. This statement will transmit to the coming generation the remarkable policy of England, so like that of ancient Rome—namely, that while she has carried into all her dependencies, science, the arts, commerce, literature and an advanced civilization, she has never been able to awaken in her foreign subjects respect for her name, trust in her national honor, or confidence in the justice of her policy. On the contrary, it is a historical fact, which does not admit strict contradiction—namely, that she has ever changed her colonial possessions into the seats of permanent insurrection, by the partial administrations of her laws, and by the bigotry of her rubric. During the Protestant reign of three centuries, and throughout her vast continental and island acquired territories, she has never made of any one race of her numerous conquered peoples a friend to her practical constitution, or a convert to her actual faith.

From private letters received from India it would appear that her prestige there is not only on the decline but actually extinct. Up to the present time the employment of the Sepoys in her military science was considered not an act of necessity but of kindness; but on this year, when she has demanded, almost implored, the assistance of the Sikhs to crush the Hindoo mutiny, the universal impression has gone forth, that English power is now a mere name, a system of temporary toleration; and that her further reign in the East depends entirely on the will and the co-operation of former enemies and new fickle allies. This consummation is entirely the effect of her own reckless conduct. She has annexed (as it is called) a whole quarter of the earth, a foruth part of this terrestrial globe, to her British insular dominions. And while, on one hand, she has without doubt introduced amongst these peoples the arts of agriculture and commerce, she has publicly, on the other hand, insulted them by an official insolence (as is her custom) which knew no bounds; she has enraged them by a mode of collecting her rents which often amounted to torture; and she has wounded their religious prejudices by a senseless bigotry which has driven upwards of two hundred millions of her subjects into raving revenge. Every country where she is known can readily believe these statements of her political, social, and religious conduct; every Catholic community in Europe have already branded her for the very same insolence and sectarian rancor which has produced the Indian mutiny; and it is true to say that whenever her imperial decline shall commence, all mankind will unite in ascribing her fall to the domineering character which she assumed after the battle of Waterloo; and again to the incongruous scheme which, at the same time, she has adopted, of propagating her

Gospel by lies, by bribery, and persecution. The overthrow of Napoleon, with the contemporaneous guardianship of France, Naples, Spain, Portugal, and Belgium, have on one side inflamed her national pride into an unendurable subsequent intermeddling in the affairs of other countries, while the successful confiscation of Church property, and the proscription of the Catholic Church at home, emboldened her to attempt ever since the same plunder and sacrilege abroad. And these national feelings, like two national ulcers, have diseased her entire social, political, and religious frame, have become endemic in the constitution of every Englishman, and can only be eradicated by a treatment the very opposite of the causes which originally engendered these maladies, namely, the humiliation of her imperial sway, and the extinction (I will not say of her creed) of her unjust Church Establishment. The telegrams from India during the next three months may tell a tale in English history such as has not been heard since the surprise at Bunker Hill and New Orleans. England most certainly is at this moment in the power of her deadly enemies; and if she escape from her present impending ruin, it will be owing more to the *humble concessions of her political agents in India* than to the power of her military resources.

The year 1858 is likely to be a remarkable epoch in English politics. The Cabinet is now an admitted cabal; the Parliament is divided into parties of personal conflict; the press is one continued satire on the surrounding dynasties; France is selected in the columns of daily journals for an object, a target of marked vituperation; Naples is challenged to fight for the small sum of £4,000, to be given to Watt and Park; the national debt is increasing; the national blood is pouring out in large streams on the banks of the Ganges; and it seems to be forgotten that unless these numerous drains on the national frame be soon staunched, the imperial strength must ultimately be exhausted. This was precisely the temper of England in and out of Parliament for some time preceding the separation of America. The nation appears to have lost all her former prudence. If Ireland complains she is chained, and imprisoned, and mocked; if the Celtic tenant dare ask for justice, he is supplied with an English Bible; if his children cry for bread, they are told to read the last tract on the doctrine of Purgatory, published by the Evangelical Society in London. The entire population are at this moment placed in a large amphitheatre, to look on at the prize fight carried on by opposing leaders, in the national Legislature; all things seem at a stand still, till this imperial conflict shall have been decided. In the meantime the Sikhs are stepping into our shoes in India; nine millions are added to our national debt; the army and the navy of France are increasing their strength beyond all former example; while England is compelled to employ enemies in India, and doubtful friends in Canada, to defend her interests. If all these various items of folly, mismanagement, and injustice, do not portend some approaching catastrophe, then mankind have read the history of past fallen nations in vain. D. W. C.

Bangor, Wales, Thursday, June 8.

THE O'CONNELL FAMILY—FAME AND ITS END.

[*From the Liverpool Journal.*]

The death of John O'Connell is an event fraught with painful suggestiveness of the vanity of human aspirations—the instability of human work. Eleven years ago, and for thirty years preceding, the O'Connell family ruled Ireland with a more than kingly power—the O'Connells were Ireland. They moulded and directed the Irish mind—gave up time, talents, life itself to what they conceived the calls of duty and patriotism. "At a period," said the head and ruler of the family, "when my minutes counted by the guinea; when my emoluments were limited only by the extent of my physical and waking powers; when my meals were shortened to the narrowest space, and my sleep restricted to the earliest hours before dawn; at that period, and for more than twenty years, there was no day that I did not devote from one to two hours, often more, to the working out of the Catholic cause. And *that* without receiving or allowing the offer of any remuneration, even for the personal expenditure incurred in the agitation of the cause itself. Emancipation came. The year before the emancipation, though wearing a stuff gown, and belonging to the outer bar, my professional emolument exceeded £8,000; an amount never before realized in Ireland in the same space of time by an *outer* barrister. Had I adhered to my profession, I must soon have been called within the bar, and obtained the precedency of a silk gown. The severity of my labor would have been at once much mitigated; whilst the emoluments would have been considerably increased. I could have done a much greater variety of business with less toil, and my professional income must have necessarily been augmented by probably one-half. If I had abandoned politics, even the honors of my profession and its highest station lay fairly before me. But I dreamed a day-dream—*was* it a dream?—that Ireland still wanted me; that although the Catholic aristocracy and gentry of Ireland had obtained most valuable advantages from emancipation, yet the benefits of good government had not reached the great mass of the Irish people, and could not reach them unless the union should be either made a reality, or unless that hideous measure should be abrogated."

It was, indeed, a dream! High professional promotion was placed within his reach. The office of Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer was offered to him by the Marquis of Normanby, when Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; or, had he preferred the office, the Mastership of the Rolls as an alternative; but, again the dream pursued him; and now we see the weaking reality—the toil, that counted its work by heart throbs, forgotten—the fame that filled the world, hardly a memory, even in Ireland—the name that was worshipped, politically extinct—the grandchildren of the man who made all these sacrifices reduced to a not affluent orphanage by the sad event of this week—and the father and son, who, a few years ago, held levee in the Rotunda, at Dublin, and had honors paid them by the highest and proudest of the land, now rest side by side, in the suburban cemetery of Glasnevin—uncared for, and almost unthought of. And this is fame!

Daniel O'Connell's character and services placed him above all rivalry as a popular leader. Even his worst enemy did not dare to deny the extraordinary ability and skill evinced by him in his direction of the public mind. It is not in these times that justice can be done to his character, and still less can correct opinions be formed of that character by those who were his immediate opponents or adherents. In foreign lands, far removed from any connection with his projects, except the abstract sympathy and admiration which the struggles and success of the advocates of freedom ever find, his name is respected as that of a great and useful man, whose mind and acts rendered his existence an era in the history of his country, if not in the annals of universal freedom. Possessed of such qualities, it would have been strange had his genius not acquired the ascendant of those around him; it would also have been inconsistent with human frailty had he escaped the enmity of all those whom he surpassed. He did not. He was exposed to all the evils that low envy and insidious dislike could suggest. He succeeded in his objects—he achieved the freedom of his creed, and for the time, created a public mind in his country. What of the O'Connells? The best proof of their disinterested honesty is that notwithstanding the thousands a week which flowed into the Repeal treasury for years, O'Connell died poor, and his sons who shared the labors of the agitation with him did not profit by it. A grateful nation paid him, it is true, an annual tribute, but after all he had done and suffered for Ireland this was his due; and this he himself justified in his indignant reply to the taunt of the Earl of Shrewsbury. "Let Ireland," he said, "be grateful or ungrateful—solvent or insolvent—he who insults me for taking her pay wants the vulgar elements of morality, which teach that the laborer is worthy of his hire; he wants the higher sensations of the soul, which enable one to perceive that there are services which bear no comparison with money, and can never be recompensed by pecuniary rewards. Yes, I am—I say it proudly—I am the hired servant of Ireland, and I glory in my servitude."

And this is the end. The goal that was struggled for unwon—the name of O'Connell politically extinct—the public gratitude far from active. The vault at Glasnevin contains all that was mortal of the kingly dignity that once impressed the empire with its power; the "Conciliation Hall," whence were thundered forth the words of burning eloquence, is converted into a provision store!

A Rare Linguist.—One of the very first visits which Mezzofanti paid in Rome was to the Propaganda. On the morning after his arrival, the feast, as it would seem, of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross, he went to the sacristy with the intention of saying Mass; and having, with his habitual retiringness, knelt down to say the usual preparatory prayers without making himself known, he remained for a considerable time unobserved, and therefore neglected. He was at length recognized by Dr. Cullen, the present Archbishop of Dublin (at that time Professor of Scripture in the Propaganda), who at once procured for the distinguished stranger the attention which he justly deserved in such an institution. It is a pleasing illustration, at once of the retentiveness of his memory and of the simple kindliness of his disposition, that in an interview with Dr. Cullen not very long before his death, he reminded him of this circumstance, and renewed his thanks even for so trifling a service. After Mass, he made his way, unattended, to one of the *camerate*, or corridors. The first room which he chanced to meet was that of a Turkish student, named Hassun, now Archbishop of the United Greek Church at Constantinople. He at once entered into conversation with Hassun in Turkish. This he speedily changed to Romaic with a youth named Musabini, who is now the Catholic Greek Bishop at Smyrna. From Greek he turned to English, on the approach of Dr. O'Connor, an Irish student, now Bishop of Pittsburg in the United States. As the unwonted sounds began to attract attention, the students poured in, one by one, each in succession to find himself greeted in his native tongue; till at length, the bell being rung, the entire community assembled, and gave full scope to the wonderful quickness and variety of his accomplishment. Dr. O'Connor describes it as the most extraordinary scene he has ever witnessed'; and he adds a further very remarkable circumstance that, during the many new visits which Mezzofanti paid to the Propaganda afterwards, he never once forgot the language of any student with whom he had spoken on this occasion, nor once failed to address him in his native tongue.—*Life of Cardinal Mezzofanti.*

WANTED—A CHANNEL FLEET.

The English papers are crying out for a Channel fleet. We apprehend they will not get it one day sooner than it is required. The possibility of a French and Russian alliance is almost too harassing to be endured, especially when the announcement comes coupled with the report of a visit from the combined fleets of both these nations during the summer. The London *Weekly Times* reasoning on the matter argues in this wise:

"The French papers announce that a Russian fleet of twenty-two vessels will appear in the Channel in the course of the summer, and that this fleet is to put into the friendly port of Brest to refit. We are not alarmed and neither are we alarmists. But a demonstration of this kind, coupled with the extraordinary activity at Cherbourg, calls for some notice. We should be sorry to hint a doubt of the friendly feelings of our nearest neighbors, and on the contrary, we sincerely believe that nothing can be further from the wishes and intentions of the Emperor of the French than a war with England. Still we must not be blind to the fact that the French and Russian governments are daily drawing closer to each other. The present Czar has discovered the great error of his father's policy, and flatters instead of insulting an Emperor, no longer his 'good friend' merely, but his brother. There may be nothing serious meant in sending a large Russian fleet into the English Channel, and to call at a French port. Russian sailors must have exercise, and it is probably thought well to allow them a glimpse of the white cliffs of Albion. We cannot expect any cordiality from Russia. Mr. Bright will assure us that there is no ground for apprehending a treacherous blow from one any more than from another. Perhaps our allies wish to give a kindly lesson to our national vanity. We pride ourselves on the sovereignty of the sea, and what can be more effective in lowering such an assumption than to show that France and Russia can bring an overwhelming naval force into the Channel? The warning is useful, and we should profit by it, not by taking the advice of the Peace Society, and laying our war-ships up in ordinary, but by occupying the Channel with a fleet. We earnestly recommend the matter to the consideration of the Admiralty, and we advise the people and the House of Commons to inquire whether our naval defences are sufficient for every contingency. The political atmosphere of the continent is cloudy, and our foreign relations are precisely in that state when peace is best secured by preparedness for war.

DEFYING THE BULLY.

[*From the Ulsterman.*]

A bold and plucky fellow is the King of Naples. There is a proud and gallant spirit in the man which seems to show that the best blood of the chivalrous descendants of Capet is not yet exhausted.

We do not boast of much knowledge of the internal government of Naples. The King is, unquestionably, very little of a "constitutional monarch." His power is pretty absolute, and parliaments or senates do not check it. There may be much opposition to it at home or there may not. Some people abuse Ferdinand fiercely as a tyrant. Others praise him as a very decent fellow, a good fatherly King, and a Christian of spotless virtue! How much of all this is true we do not know. But this we know, that, whatever other faults he may have, the monarch who rules the Two Sicilies is not wanting in "pluck."

The British bully has plied him very hard—the bully which swaggers at all small nations, and bends the knee to proud and powerful France—and he did not quail an inch. Englishmen mixed themselves up in conspiracies against his throne; and when they were caught they thought they could get off scot-free because they *were* Englishmen and Palmerston was in power. But Ferdinand flung them into prison like any other felons, and laughed in old Pam's teeth. He only let the fellows out when he thought they were punished enough and had got sufficient warning for the future.

And now the British bully growls fiercely at the plucky King, and demands "compensation," which is just the same as if some London burglar should go and demand compensation of the Chief-Justice of the Queen's Bench for having imprisoned his brother who had been caught robbing some quiet citizen's house. To this demand the Neapolitan Sovereign replies by laughing at the great British Tomcat (that *was* a lion) in the same pleasant mocking manner.

They threaten him with ships of war, bombardment and bloodshed. He replies with dignified coolness by planting two thousand guns upon the walls of his fortress-palace, and gallantly preparing to meet a long blockade if need be. He increases his navy and his army, and resolves to make a fight before he submits to the bully, who protects conspirators against his life, and swaggers and swears at him, because his power is small.

But his heart is big. There is courage, manhood, dignity in that gallant Italian King, be he tyrant or "father of his people," and the sympathies of all honest men in Europe must be with him in this quarrel.

France has made representations to Sweden touching the religious intolerance exhibited in that country.

FUNERAL OF MR. JOHN O'CONNELL.

The remains of Mr. O'Connell were removed from the late residence of the decased, at Tivoli terrace, Kingstown, to the cemetery at Mount Prospect, Glasnevin. The funeral *cortege*, which, at starting, shortly after eight o'clock, was unusually large, continued to receive accessions of vehicles all along its route into the city, and on its arrival at Ball's bridge, where it appeared about half-past nine, it was probably the largest procession of the kind which had been seen in Dublin since the funeral of the celebrated O'Connell in 1847. The hearse was drawn by six horses, and followed by two mourning coaches, in which were seated the chief mourners, Mr. Morgan O'Connell and Mr. Daniel O'Connell, M.P., (brothers of the deceased,) with his two eldest sons. Next came the private chariot of the deceased, with blinds drawn; and the private carriage of the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, with his Lordship and some other members of the corporation. The *cortege* numbered 200 carriages.

Amongst the Clergy in this procession, attired in canonicals, were the Very Rev. Dr. O'Connell, P.P.; Very Rev. Dr. Woodlock, President of All Hallows College; Rev. Mr. Kelly, Rev. P. J. Gilligan, Rev. Matthew Collier, Rev. Cannon Lynch, Rev. Mr. O'Ferrall, Rev. Canon Grimley, Rev. Canon Pope, Rev. H. M'Gee, Rev. Mr. Mullaly. Rev. Mr. Lentaigne, S.J.; Rev. Thomas Leahy, Rev. Mr. Flannery, Catholic University, and others whose names, owing to the great pressure, we could not obtain.

Amongst those who followed were—The Rt. Hon. the Earl of Meath, Mr. Justice O'Brien, Sir Edward M'Donnel, the ex-Chancellor, Sir Colman O'Loghlen, Bart.; the Right Hon. J. D. Fitzgerald, Lord St. Lawrence, F. W. Brady, Esq.; Patrick O'Brien, M.P.; David Lynch, Q.C.; the Chief Baron and Mr. D. R. Pigot, H. G. Hughes, Q.C.; Mr. Carew O'Dwyer, Dr. Corrigon, Mr. Justice Keogh, Alderman Moylan, Thomas O'Hagan, Q.C.; Rickard Deasy, Q.C., M.P.; Mr. Nagle, Clerk of the Crown; Charles Kelly, Q.C.; Sir Thos. Esmonde, Bart.; Robert Johnson, assistant-barrister, Longford; Sir James Murray, C. V. Duff, Esq., Queen's Bench; Dr. Grey, J. M. Cantwell, Esq.; J. A. Curran, Esq., &c.

A large number of pedestrians followed the procession through the city, and in the principal streets considerable crowds had assembled to watch its progress.—*Dublin Tablet.*

The Church in Cochin-China.—*L'Univers* contains letters from M. L'Abbe Choulex, a French missionary in Cochin-China, which discribe the sufferings to which the Christians in that country are exposed. At the period of his first letter (May, 1857) there were thirty Christians in prison, many had been horribly tortured. Some had lost courage under these trials, but the majority had suffered with an admirable courage. The second letter communicates the death of a Christian Mandarin, who had been highly esteemed for his goodness. For three successive days he was paraded through the streets amidst files of soldiers, and whipped with rods. He was accompanied by a sobbing multitude, and it was only his own reproaches, for exposing themselves to danger, which drove away the Christians that besieged his prison gates. "The day of execution was fixed for the 22d May. At eleven o'clock he was marched towards the scaffold. The martyr walked between four soldiers armed with sabres; he was preceded by a mounted soldier, and five others followed, and at each side a line of military kept off the multitude, which was immense. During his journey, it was remarked that his step was rapid, but his appearance collected. He prayed incessantly. His garments were poor; he had so chosen since his arrest, in a spirit of penance and poverty. When he arrived at the appointed spot, he washed his own feet, according to the usage of his country, and then sat down upon the mats and linen which the Christians had disposed beforehand, in order to collect the blood. There he smoked for a few moments, arranged himself, his hair and his garments, and then knelt. After some instants of reflection, at a given signal, his soul fled to its happy destination. His body was delivered to the Christians, who buried it in a Christian locality under the walls of the capital.

Epidemic among Cattle.—The *Echo Universel de la Haye* gives an account of the ravages committed in the Low Countries by the epidemic now raging there among cattle, and which consists of an inflammation of the lungs and pleura. During the first three months of the present year, 892 head of horned cattle died in Friesland alone, exclusive of 1080 put to death as being infected. During the same period the disease penetrated into 236 stables, which, up to that time, had escaped. Nevertheless, compared with 1857, there has been a decline of nearly one-half in the number of cases; except in the eastern part of the province, where the soil is rather sandy or boggy. From the first of September, 1857, to the 15th ult., 11,143 head of cattle have been inoculated; it would appear that this operation does produce some beneficial results, since a diminution of the epidemic has been observed chiefly in those districts where inoculation has been more generally practised; on the other hand there has been an equal diminution in certain communes where the operation has been neglected.

The safest bank in the world for depositors is Davy Jones's locker. It has been computed that there are eight hundred millions in gold and jewels at the bottom of the sea, on the route between England and India.

LATEST IRISH NEWS.

Antrim.

The Orangemen are at their old tricks in Belfast. Severe fighting has taken place between themselves and the Catholics. The first onslaught was, of course, made by the Orangemen. The cause of contention we find detailed in the Derry *Journal*. Here it is: "A Roman Catholic young girl having died of consumption, was borne to the grave at Friar's Bush Cemetery with some ceremony, she having been a member of some religious societies, and considerable members of her co-religionists, of both sexes, accompanied her remains to their last resting place. The interment being over, the funeral procession was quietly returning, some of the throng, it is said, carrying green boughs in their hands, when it was intercepted and attacked by an Orange mob in the neighborhood of Sandy row. A regular conflict immediately ensued. Stones were freely thrown on both sides, and considerable personal injuries inflicted. The Orange party having been reinforced by vast numbers from the purple locality, compelled the Roman Catholics to retreat, but they, in their turn, having had their numbers increased, made a stand contiguous to their own district, and a fierce battle raged for some time. The authorities and the police having been made cognizant of the affair, proceeded to the spot without delay, but it appears from all the accounts which we have read, that the local police force acted in a very objectionable manner. We are within a few short weeks of the 12th of July—the period most to be dreaded for sanguinary outbursts of Orange mobs—and it should be the care of the executive to guard against a repetition of last year's disturbances, which not only disgraced Belfast, but the province of Ulster generally. Time and education have done much in our own city to smother faction and party dissension; but we fear that, if precautions are not speedily taken to prevent such shameful scenes in Belfast, the passions of the various religious denominations throughout the province may be inflamed, and we, of the Maiden City, may have to regret similar diabolical outrages." The following, which we extract from the *Nation*, is on the same subject: "Can nothing be done for Ulster? Can nothing be done with the ruffian Orangemen of Belfast? The British government are sufficiently forewarned. This 'rising' of the Orangemen at such an early period of their 'shooting season' is a portend plain enough to any one who cares to read of the deeds that will be done in a month or two, unless measures be taken to prevent them. On the government lies the responsibility, and they will be held accountable before the world for any blood that may be shed by the Orangemen of Belfast on any of their approaching anniversaries. To the Catholics of those unhappy districts in the North, which are cursed with the presence of Orangeism, we would say now, as we have often said before, abstain from anything wearing even the semblance of provocation—but then, what is to be done when a pack of rowdies set upon a number of peaceable people returning from a funeral?—what is to be done with a demented rabble which is excited to fury by the sight of summer leaves in one's hand, a sprig from any tree in the forest, or even a few grasses from the road side—anything, provided its color be green? On Sunday evening last, on the showing of their own organs, the Belfast Orangemen were offended by seeing green boughs in the hands of some of the women and a few of the men returning from a graveyard! What, we ask, is to be done with these lunatics? The well-disposed people of the locality will have to take measures of self preservation. The late events—those frequently-recurring riots in Belfast, prove that the necessity exists. People will have to take defensive weapons about with them—for no man likes to be knocked down and beaten by ruffian gangs to whom he has given no provocation—people in certain quarters of the town will have to get their houses loopholed and fortified, for no one likes to have his property wrecked without the slightest prospect of redress. And to this creditable pass things are coming in Belfast, because the government will not interfere to check, but are known to favor the bloodstained and thrice accursed Orange system. Even in England we perceive that the fell spirit of Orangeism has been awakened. In England, where Irishmen of all creeds and classes have foes enough around them without falling out among themselves—even there the hand of the Orangeman is raised against his countryman, and murder is the consequence. Again we say the thing, which calls itself the government of this country, is bound to put an end to this system; it has had a sufficient intimation of what may be expected from Orange ruffianism through the present and the coming months, and we have a right to expect that measures shall be taken accordingly."

Carlow.

As the Town Commission's Watchman, Thos. Sullivan, was making his nocturnal rounds through the streets of this town, on entering Dublin street, between twelve and one o'clock, his attention was attracted by a clashing of sticks, which on closer investigation resulted from the combined efforts of six artillery men, who, in the absence of less passive objects, were developing their physical energies in the exercise of their sticks on the window-shutters as they passed along. Sullivan, in the discharge of his duty, requested them to find some other amusement, whereupon these heroes made peace at once with the window-shutters and attacked the unfortunate man, making him the object of their future indignation. Sullivan is as yet unable to identify his assailants.—*Post.*

Castledermot fair was well attended by buyers, and the supply of both horn-cattle and horses good. Milch cows sold at from £14 to £20 each. Beef, 45s. to 56s. Mutton, 6d. per lb., out of wool. Hoggets, 34s. to 42s. Two-year-old heifers, £9 to £10. Yearlings, £5 to £7. Horses were in demand, and many buyers attended on behalf of the army, prices ranging from £18 to £20. A few prime horses brought from £60 to £80. Mr. Thomas Hutchinson, of Ballycooke, sold a fine four-year-old colt by the Bird, to Mr. Murphy of Dublin, for £60. Mr. W. Fishbourne sold to Alderman Reynolds a fine horse at 60 guineas. Mr. Hurley sold a very fine horse to Mr. Nugent for 100 guineas. Mr. James Kehoe, Clough, in county Wicklow, had some very fine stock in this fair. He sold a lot of very superior two-year-old heifers to John R. Price, Esq., Mountrath, at £14 each. He also sold a lot of yearling bull calves at from £10 to £15 each; and he sold one twenty months old to Mr. Michael Roche, of Grange, at £19.—*Ibid.*

The grand musical entertainment given by the young ladies of Mr. and Mrs. Russell's Academy, for the purpose of procuring a railing to substitute the unsightly-looking wall that now stands in front of the National School house, College street, came off in the boy's schoolroom of that beautiful edifice. It was most numerously and fashionably attended, and the greatest anxiety prevailed till a late hour to procure tickets of admission,—*Ibid.*

Mr. John Faircloth, Tullow street, has received the sum of one pound restitution, through the hands of the Rev. J. Hughes, Administrator.—*Ibid.*

Oats is now selling in Carlow market at 14s. 6d. a barrel, and potatoes at 3s. 3d. a cwt.

Cork.

We cheerfully place on record the following instance of French bravery, which we find in the columns of the *Cork Examiner*: "On the 27th May, while Daniel Crowley, of Passage, was employed with other laborers in shipping a gangway from the wharf of the Victoria dry dock to the French merchant ship Sephora, of Bordeaux, he lost his balance and fell into the tide, and was fast shifting under the steamer's side, when the noise and excitement on shore attracted the notice of the captain, Pierce Victor Trotel, who hastened from his cabin, and, dressed as he was, leaped from the steamer's deck into the tide, swam to and supported Crowley, who had become insensible, till he was aided by M. Alexis Lemagnen, the mate, who, observing the perilous situation of his captain and Crowley, also leaped from the steamer's deck in his clothes, and swam with a rope to the captain, which was fastened round Crowley's body, by which means he was drawn upon deck of the steamer, where he received every attention from the hands of the crew of the Sephora, and in a short time after he was sufficiently recovered to be able to resume his labor. Crowley is the 42nd person who has been rescued from drowning by Captain Trotel, who for his bravery in having saved so many lives has been awarded the silver medal of the Royal Humane Society, and also the French gold and silver medals and the order of the Legion of Honor."

It is understood that three or four large capitalists in England have come forward, each offering to take the entire stock of the Cork and Youghal Railway (£75,000), about to be issued by the company. It only wants the return of Mr. Brassey from the Continent to have the contract and the works between Cork and Queenstown immediately entered upon.—*Constitution.*

Down.

A very melancholy accident occurred at Doran's Hill, resulting in the death of James Cunningham, gardener, in the employment of Mr. James MacMahon. The circumstances connected with this sad cstastrophe are as follows: "The deceased, when engaged in repairing a footpath on the hill on which the accident took place, observed a horse, drawing a cart, becoming restive, and fearing lest the driver (an old man named Kelly) would be unable to manage the animal, he repaired to the spot, and used all his exertions in endeavoring to pacify him; but on the horse being struck he started suddenly and unexpectedly round, striking deceased in the breast with the shaft of the cart, and inflicting a wound of which he died in about half an hour afterwards. The deceased, who was a man of integrity and ability, has left a widow to lament his untimely end.—*Newry Herald.*

The activity going on in the bustling seaport town of Dundrum is astonishing. Two steamers continue to ply between it and some of the English ports, which are productive of much good to the surrounding country. The commodities imported from England consist chiefly of coals, fire brick, tiles, iron, tin plates, American flour, Indian corn, &c. The exports are made up for the most part of corn, cattle, butter, hay, &c. A number of new houses may be seen in progress of erection in this interesting place, by private individuals. The Marquis of Downshire, the owner of the soil, has at present a large number of hands employed in constructing a bridge over the strand to connect his property on the opposite side with that of Dundrum. This improvement will be a great convenience to the public.—*Newry Telegraph.*

William Kirk, Esq., M.P., presided at the late meeting of directors of the Newry and Armagh Railway, held in Newry. The directors continue to use every exertion in expediting arrangements for the commencement of operations on the line.

Dublin.

We regret to announce the death of a gentleman well known in the struggle for Emancipation—Stephen Coppinger, Esq., Barrister. So unexpected was his demise that he was present at the funeral of Mr. John O'Connell, in his usual health. Mr. Coppinger was one of the old staff who worked the cause of the Catholics from the origin of the Catholic Association to the passing of the act of '29. He was secretary to the Catholics of the great county of Cork, of which he was a native, and acquired considerable distinction by the ability and the energy with which he worked the Catholic question in that fine county. Nor was his name unknown in the greater meetings on Burgh-quay, where he occupied a prominent position among the more distinguished Catholic chiefs. Since then, however, Mr. Coppinger withdrew from public life and lived quietly and unostentatiously, a simple and worthy citizen, content to discharge less stormy duties than those which were incident to a more youthful period of his life. He had a great fund of anecdote respecting the illustrious men with whom he was associated in early life, and by his information could supply many a link in the chain of events which have been unchronicled by the few writers conversant with that interesting period of history. Mr. Coppinger was, we understand, in his 63d year, and died of the same disease as the late Mr. Justice Jackson.—*Freeman.*

The late Mr. John O'Connell was one of the honorary secretaries of the Catholic Deaf and Dumb Institution, and evinced a lively interest in its prosperity. At the first meeting of the board which has taken place since his lamented death, the Very Rev. Monsignor Yore presiding, a resolution of condolence was unanimously adopted, and it was arranged that it should be forwarded to his family as an evidence of the sincere respect and personal regard in which he was held by all the members of the committee, and the deep sorrow they felt at a visitation which deprived them and the institution over which they preside of the services of one who, on all occasions, proved himself the faithful friend of the destitute. It was accidentally omitted in the notice of the funeral of Mr. O'Connell to state that the poor mutes of the institution attended, and evinced, by their becoming demeanor, that they were conscious of the loss they had sustained.—*Ibid.*

We are happy to learn that the names of Lord Eglinton and of many distinguished and influential individuals have recently been entered as subscribers to the fund now in course of collection for the purpose of erecting in front of the College a statue to Oliver Goldsmith. The names which appear on the committee are a proof that men of every rank and of all shades of religion and of politics can unite to honor one of the simplest and most amiable of men, and perhaps the sweetest and purest-minded writer that ever contributed to the enjoyment of all classes. Too long have been neglected our illustrious countrymen.—*Saunders.*

The Westropp estates, lying in the counties of Clare, Limerick and Cork, were sold in the court in Henrietta street. The property was divided into 21 lots. After the disposal of the seventeenth lot the sale was stopped, as it was found that a sum had been realized sufficient to discharge all incumbrances. The amount produced was £50,000. An estate in Cavan, covering an area of over 3,000 acres, with a net rental of £916, brought a most extraordinary price, averaging beyond 37 years' purchase on the rental. Some of the lots actually realized 42 years' purchase on the Ordnance valuation.

The trials of Colonel Browne and the policemen implicated in the riots of the 12th of March will positively come off at the Commission of Oyer and Terminer, which opens on the 17th inst. It is stated that either the Attorney or Solicitor-General will conduct the prosecution of the police in person. The judges will be Justice Christian and Justice O'Brien, but it is said that strenuous efforts are being made to induce Baron Pennefather to act in place of Judge O Brien, as the latter is believed to have expressed an unwillingness to preside on the occasion.

Judgment was given in the matter of the appeals of Dr. Shaw and Mr. Carmichael, by the Vice-Chancellor Blackburne. His lordship, having briefly reviewed the principles which ought to guide the court in coming to a decision, said that the visitors were of opinion that the censure on Dr. Shaw should stand, but that in the case of Mr. Carmichael it should be reversed. The arguments on the charge of Dr. Shaw, that the revenues of the College had not been properly directed, were then proceeded with, and, the arguments not having concluded, the case was adjourned.

A new species of outrage has lately arisen—a result of the Souper war going on in Dublin—in fact it may be called a war against the dead, and the emblem of salvation erected in our churchyards, and even against the tombs of our most illustrious countrymen. The last acts of the Orange and Souper brigade have been to smash the glass dome over the O'Connell monument, and some crosses in Glasnevin cemetery.

A boy named Thomas Conolly, the child of respectable parents, residing in the neighborhood of Russell place, was accidentally drowned while bathing near one of the arches of the Drogheda Railway, opposite the Clontarf Crescent.

Ralph S. Cusack, Esq., J.P., has been appointed by the Lord Lieutenant to the office of Clerk of the Hanaper.

Galway.

We (says the Dublin *Mail*) are happy to be able to announce that the order has been actually given to the Post Office to make up and send a mail, and further, that the United States Post Office has been invited to send a return mail. We trust that this prompt decision may promote the important national object of direct steam communication between Ireland and America. The Galway *Vindicator* publishes the following from G. A. Hamilton: "My dear Gregory—I lost no time in making the necessary enquiries on the subject of the memorial which you presented to me by deputation in reference to the Transatlantic communication from Galway, and I am happy to say that after communication with the Postmaster-General, directions have been given to transmit a ship mail to the United States by the steamer which is to sail from Galway, and the United States Post Office will be requested to transmit a mail to Galway on the return of the steam vessel to that port. I sincerely hope that this may be the commencement of a regular communication through Ireland to America, and I am happy that circumstances should have placed it in my power to promote, however humbly, this important national object."

Kilkenny.

We sometime since observed in a Scotch newspaper a paragraph which spoke in terms of great admiration about a Scotch hen, of the common species of poultry, which constantly laid an egg weighing four ounces. It is a good weight for a hen egg beyond question, but we are glad to know of an Irish hen which beats it hollow—a little short-legged, black-feathered fowl of the commonest kind, belonging to a person not resident a hundred miles from this city. Each egg she lays weighs over four ounces; and many of them, as we have had occular demonstration from a sample forwarded to our office, weighs four and a quarter ounces—a few even exceeded that weight. The eggs are larger than those of a turkey.—*Moderator.*

Edward Dwyer, a prisoner in our county jail, who was tried at the spring assizes for the murder of Edward Joseph Greene, and in whose case the jury disagreed, a portion being for finding him insane, has declined to eat any food for the past fourteen days. He takes any liquid which is offered to him, but will receive nothing solid. He appears much reduced, but his pulse is strong, and he himself declares that he never felt better health during his life.—*Ibid.*

We have been informed that his Worship the Mayor is bringing an action against Mr. John L. Drapes for a letter written by him in the columns of the *cautious* Souper-organ. Mr. Drapes has made himself particularly obnoxious to the Catholic community of this city; and he cannot expect much sympathy from them in a case like the present. We shall not say whether he is right or wrong in his strictures—that is a question not to be decided on in the columns of a newspaper. And as it is to be submitted to another tribunal we shall leave it there for the present. In the meantime, the public will look forward anxiously to know the result of this important case.—*Journal.*

Louth.

On the 29th May, nine men and twenty-one females left Dundalk for Liverpool, under the auspices of Vere Foster, Esq., the disinterested and generous friend of the industrious poor of Ireland. The party will embark in Liverpool on board the ship Empire State, destined for New York. We wish them a pleasant voyage and happy homes in the land of their adoption. —*Newry Examiner.*

Roscommon.

The following may not be without interest for many of our readers, being a list of Members of Parliament for the county Roscommon from the year 1613 to the present time, extracted from the Journals of the Irish House of Commons: 1613 to 1639, Oliver St. John and John King; 1640 to 1660, Luke Dillon and Henry Dillon; 1661, Lord Castlecoote and Richard Jones; 1662, George Lane and Richard Jones; 1663 to 1707, Robert King and George St. George; 1708 to 1713, George St. George and Sir Edward Crofton; 1714 to 1715, Edward Crofton and George St. George; 1716 to 1721, Sir Edward Crofton and Sir John King; 1722 to 1727, Sir Edward Crofton and Arthur French; 1728 and 1729, Sir Edward Crofton and Sir Henry King; 1730 to 1735, Sir Henry King and Nicholas Mahon; 1736 to 1741, Sir Henry King and Edwd. Crofton; 1742 to 1745, Sir Edward Crofton and Henry Sandford; 1746 to 1761, Henry Sandford and John French, Frenchpark; 1762 to 1769, John French and Thomas Mahon; 1770 to 1777, Thomas Mahon and John French; 1778 to 1782, Thomas Mahon and Edward Crofton; 1783, Edward Crofton and Thomas Mahon; 1784 to 1790, Arthur French and Sir Edward Crofton; 1791 to 1797, Sir Edward Crofton and Arthur French, jun.; 1798, Arthur French and Hon. George King; 1799, Lord Kingsboro and Arthur French; 1800 to 1802, Arthur French and Colonel Thomas Mahon; 1803 to 1807, Arthur French and Hon. E. King; 1807 to 1827, Arthur French and Hon. Stephen Mahon; 1828 to 1830, Arthur French and Hon. Robert King; 1831 and 1832, Arthur French and O'Conor Don (Owen); 1833 to 1847, Fitzstephen French and O Conor Don (Denis); 1847 to 1858, Fitzstephen French and Oliver Grace.

Tipperary.

A young man named Michael Byrne, from Mullinahone, was brought before a magistrate for refusing to take the ordinary oath on enlistment. Sergeant Butler stated, that he handed the "shilling" to Byrne and another young fellow, who expressed their willingness to serve the Queen; Byrne passed the medical examination, but his companion was rejected; and finding that they were to be separated, the former refused to be sworn. Byrne alleges that he bargained with the recruiting sergeant to be

allowed to remain with his comrade, and that consequently, when he was rejected. the condition of the compact was broken. The hearing of the case was adjourned to the ensuing petty sessions. By the Mutiny Act any person refusing the oath of attestation may be confined in gaol, by the magistrates, until he shall consent to be sworn.—*Clonmel Chronicle.*

The Nenagh May fair was held. The show of stock was large, but good quality was in limited supply. Business commenced pretty brisk on the morning, but as the day advanced it became languid, and the transactions were not so numerous as at previous fairs. A good many lots consequently left unsold. Average prices were obtained for good descriptions of stock. Fat cattle sold at the rate of 56s. to 60s. per cwt.; hoggets, 35s. to 41s. each; two-year old heifers, £8 to £10; yearlings, £5 to £7. Mutton rated at 6d. to. 7d. per lb.; lambs brought from 18s. to 20s. a piece. Bacon pigs, £2 2s. to £2 5s. a cwt; stores, £2 18s. to £3 each; bonhams, 30s. a couple.

The Poor-law Commissioners have approved of the appointment of Dr. Graham as medical officer of the Cashel workhouse. There are 542 paupers in the house, being a decrease of 140 from the same period last year.

The Borrisokane guardians have refused to set apart a room in the workhouse to be used as a Catholic chapel.

Waterford.

The Marquis of Waterford has been performing wonders among the untrained and ungovernable of his stud, since his visit to Mr. J. S. Rarey. It is Lord Waterford's intention to afford Sullivan, the Irish horse-tamer and descendant of the celebrated "Whisperer," an opportunity of proving his skill immediately at Curraghmore, and should he prove equal to the task and worthy of support, will honor Sullivan with his patronage, and push him into notice on both sides of the Channel.—*Clonmel Chronicle.*

Westmeath.

On Sunday, the 16th May, as some boys were fishing for perch in a small loch, in the neighborhood of Galmoylstown, a pike, about 8lbs. weight, ventured to take one of their baits. The rod was not of the slightest make, being one which was hewn down and fashioned on that morning, and was four feet in length by two inches in girt; it was placed in the bank when my friend of the watery waste was enticed to taste its tempting bait, which having swallowed, made his way through his native element, taking rod and line with him; the single thread of gut by which the hook was attached having got entangled in the outer part of his jaw prevented him from cutting it. He had proceeded about twenty yards when a small terrier dog, belonging to Mr. Tormey, was sent to overtake him, and having seized the stick in the centre a fearful struggle ensued, our *chef de cannine* not being able to master his opponent let the stick go in the middle, seized it by the end, and landed the prize at the bank.—*Guardian.*

IRISH MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

MARRIAGES.

May 27, in St. Michael's Church, Limerick, Wm. Marshall Day, Ballymoate House, county Galway, to Frances Benmina Alcock, daughter of Benjamin Alcock Chambers, Esq., Belvidere House, co. Wexford.

June 1, at Rathdrum, John Wolseley, county Wicklow, and D. L. of the county Longford, Esq., to Theodosia Stella, daughter of Robert Dickinson, of Kingston, county Wicklow.

June 1, Abraham Henry Goff, of Clonhaston, county Wexford, to Maria Richardina, daughter of the late Richard Quill, Lieutenant, R. N.

May 27, in St Mark's Church, Armagh, by the Rev. Benjamin Wade, William Hoste M'Kean, Esq., of New Holland, Keady, to Anne Dorothea, daughter of Joshua Thomas Noble, of Armagh.

May 26, in Dromore, Henry Osborne, Esq., Buskaguinga, New South Wales, to Rebecca, daughter of John Scott, Esq., Dromore, Omagh; and on the same day and place, Henry Hill Osborne, Esq., of Avondale, Illiwarra, New South Wales, to Charlotte, daughter of John Scott, Esq.

June 1. at Wexford, by the Right Rev. Dr. Furlong, Jasper W. Walsh, Esq., J.P., to Mary Teresa, daughter of Francis Harper, Esq., J.P.

May 27, at St. Anne's Church, Dublin, Mr. Samuel Woods, woollen draper, Banbridge, to Henrietta, daughter of Turner Brown, Esq., Waringstown, co. Down.

June 1, in St. Anne's Church, Belfast, Samuel Wright, Esq., Ballyneal, county Derry, to Anna, relict of Mr. John Trotter, Holywood.

DEATHS.

May 26, John, son of the late James Bailie, Esq., of Ringdufferin, county Down.

At Dollymount, aged 30, Thomas Behan, of Middle Gardiner street, Dublin.

On the 24th ult., at Dunmanway, Robert Bird, Esq., of Bandon.

At Ballinard, county Tipperary, Clara, daughter of the late John Bouchier, Esq., of Baggotstown, county Limerick.

Mr. John Brady, of Lombard street, Dublin, aged 60 years.

In London, Samuel Bryson, Esq., M.D., formerly of Belfast.

At his residence, in Thomond square, Cork, Mr. Patrick Clifford.

At Springhill, county Londonderry, William Lennox Conyngham, Esq., D.L., J.P.

On the 23 ult., at No. 34 Watling street, after a protracted illness, Mrs. Catherine Cummins, sincerely and deservedly regretted. May she rest in peace.

At Belfast, William Henry, son of the late Richard Gillespie, of Cork.

At Dundrum, Jane, daughter of the late Mr. G. Goodwin, of Knocknatulla, county Meath.

At Rathmines, in her 72d year, Catherine, last surviving daughter of the late Bartholomew W. Graves, of Maryborough.

May 27, of effusion of water on the brain, Richard Michael, son of Richard Graves, Esq., M. D., of Ring, Dungarvan.

At Cloncoskoran, county Waterford, the infant daughter of Sir Nugent Humble.

At Kildare, aged 77 years, Mary, relict of John Jago, Esq.

At his residence in Mabbot street, Dublin, aged 72, Mr. John Jones.

At Rathangan, Mrs. John Kelly, in her 33rd year.

At 4 Great Denmark street, Dublin, Margaret, relict of John Law, of Newcastle, county Down, Esq.

William Elward, youngest son of John Hill Lende, Esq., of Eyrefield Lodge, county Kildare.

After a lingering illness, Hamilton Leslie, Esq., physician and surgeon, Ranelagh, Dublin, aged 63 years.

May 24, at Ballyalton, Downpatrick, John Finny M'Gee, Esq., aged 81 years.

Feb. 5, at Gawler Town, South Australia, David Mahon, Esq., M.D., formerly of Kenmare, county Kerry.

June 2, Annie, daughter of Edward Markey, Esq., Grange, county Meath.

May 29, Mrs. Montgomery, relict of A. T. Montgomery, late of the Knocks, county Kildare, Esq.

In the Record Buildings, Henrietta street, Dublin, Margaret Risk, wife of Mr. Hamilton Murray.

Thomas Nowlan, Esq., of Golden bridge, Dublin, for many years Guardian of the South Dublin Union.

At Tralee Spa, Rickard, son of Rickard O'Connell, Esq.

At Newtown, county Waterford, James Henry Reynett, Esq., aged 88 years.

At his residence, Merchant's quay, Cork, Mr. Conductor Ryan, aged 60.

After a short illness, Julia, wife of James Watson, Esq., and youngest daughter of the late Charles Blake, Esq., of Tuam.

On the 31st ultimo, at Eglinton terrace, Kingstown, Jane, relict of George Watson, of Ashgrove, Rathmines, county Dublin, aged 55 years.

At Cape Clear, in the 68th year of his age, Lieutenant Robert Wilson, for many years principal light-keeper of the Cape Clear Lighthouse.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

News from Rome.—His Holiness returned to Rome on the 20th May, in excellent health, and his parental smile showed what pleasure it afforded him to see the eagerness of the people, the nobles and the strangers who rushed to meet him two miles beyond the Lateran Gate. At the foot of the great staircase of the Vatican, whilst the bells of the Basilica sounded in full peals, his Holiness was received by their Eminences the Cardinals and Prelates Palatins, and the Ministers. On the 21st, the city learned with ineffable grief the death of Princess Massino. The arm of death had, no doubt, struck her at the moment when she was preparing to rise, for she was found lying at the foot of her bed. She was fifty-one years of age, and was allied to the Counts Mastai, having given her daughter in marriage about a month ago to the Pope's nephew. The Captain General of the Congregation of the Benedictines of Mount Cassen have met at Ferona. This assemblage, composed of men most noted for their science, their piety, and the mighty traditions which they represent, had a most imposing appearance.—*Paris Univers.*

Diocese of Kilmore.—On Sunday, the Feast of Pentecost, the Church of Munster-Connaught, diocese of Kilmore, was the scene of an interesting inauguration, divine service being celebrated for the first time on the splendid new altar, erected by Mr. Kirwan of Bolton street, whose skill in this branch of ecclesiastical art has long since placed him in a high position. The parishioners of this union, especially of Munster-Connaught, feel proud of this beautiful ornament to their Church.

Tuam.—His Grace the Archbishop held visitations of the deaneries of Ballinrobe, Castlebar, and Westport. His Grace left town accompanied by the Very Rev. P. J. O'Brien, President of St. Jarlath's College; Rev. E. Coyne, R. C. A., Tuam, and the Rev. John J. Noone, P. P., Menlough.—*Herald.*

First Communion at the Cathedral.—A number of children, who had been for a considerable time under instruction, approached their first Communion after the eight o'clock Mass in St. Mary's Cathedral. The greater number of the girls were dressed in white, bearing lighted tapers surrounded by bouquets of flowers.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

Receptions.—On Tuesday, the 18th May, Miss Kavanagh, of this city, sister to the Rev. M. Kavanagh, of St. Mary's, and Miss Grey, of Rathmoylan, county Meath, received the white veil at the convent of the Sisters of Mercy, Tullamore. The Right Rev. Dr. Cantwell, Bishop of Meath, officiated, assisted by a number of clergymen.—*Ibid.*

Dingle.—The Holy Sacrament of Confirmation was administered to over 300 persons, male and female, by the revered Bishop, the Right Rev. Dr. Moriarty, who delivered an appropriate exhortation on the occasion.

During the week of Whitsuntide, the usual ceremonies of the Roman Catholic religion were held in the Collegiate Church of Maynooth, when the holy orders of sub-deaconship and deaconship were conferred upon many of the young Levites of that venerable establishment. On Saturday morning twenty-seven of the students who had completed their ecclesiastical course were raised to the dignity of the priesthood, viz.: Rev. John Sellers, Clonfert; Rev. Michael Caffrey, Meath; Rev. Mark M'Guckin, Armagh; Rev. Edmund O'Shea, Ossory; Rev. Patrick O'Flynn, Elphin; Rev. William Brenan, Ossory; Rev. Andrew Mooney; Rev. Michael Mooney, Waterford (both brothers of the Rev. Mr. Mooney, R.C.C., Dungarvan); Rev. Patrick Fennelly, Cashel; Rev. William M'Gouan, Dublin; Rev. Cornelius Cannon, Tuam; Rev. Patrick Daly, Killaloh; Rev. Edward Thomas, Tuam; Rev. Luke Hope, Meath; Rev. James Horgan, Cloyne; Rev. Thomas Hardy, Armagh; Rev. Richard Ahearne, Cloyne; Rev. Dominick M'Breen, Kilmore; Rev. Daniel M'Gleer, Derry; Rev. —— Ronayne, Tuam; Rev. John M'Cormick, Killaloe; Rev. Martin Soden, Achonry; Rev. John Killern, Achonry; Rev. Patt. Davy, Achonry; Rev. Hugh Malone, Killaloe; Rev. John O'Keeffe, Cloyne; Rev. Michael Malony, Killaloe.

The venerable and useful order of Benedictines have just held a chapter of their order at Perugia. New abbots have been chosen for Monte Cassino and Subioco, both wealthy and still learned, laborious and well supplied arsenals of ecclesiastical learning. The monasteries of this order on the Danube ars not subject to the Italian branch, nor are the monks of St. Maur in Belgium and France.

On Whit-Tuesday, 25th May, the Bishop of Hexham, assisted by the Very Rev. Canon Eyre, of St. Mary's, and Canon Bamber, of Sunderland, laid the foundation stone of the new Catholic Church of St. Joseph's, at Gateshead. The ceremony was most impressive, and was attended by the French and Spanish Consuls in their consular dress; a great number of the inhabitants of the vicinity were also present. The walls of the enclosure were gaily decorated with flags, and the ceremony terminated with an eloquent discourse from the Rev. Father Shuffield, of St. Andrew's.

The parishioners of Touraneena, under the guidance of their revered Pastor, the Rev. Edward Walsh, and at the express wish of the Lord Bishop of the diocese, are about building a chapel on the side of the Curraragh mountains, in the vicinity of the lakes, for the accommodation of the inhabitants of the three parishes of Clonmel, Touraneena and Rathgormick, which radiate from the spot as a common centre.

The Right Rev. Dr. Ryan, Bishop of Limerick, intended holding a visitation and conference at Rathkeale, on Tuesday, the 8th of June; at Newcastle, on Wednesday, the 9th; at Knockaderry, on Thursday and Friday, the 10th and 11th; at Dromcolliher, on Saturday and Sunday, the 12th and 13th; at Feenagh, on Monday and Tuesday, 14th and 15th; at Mahoonagh, on Wednesday and Thursday, 16th and 17th of June.

The Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien, Lord Bishop of this diocese, arrived from Waterford at the hospitable residence of the Rev. E. Larkin, P.P., Newcastle, and next day his lordship confirmed nearly five hundred children, and expressed his entire satisfaction at the manner in which they had been prepared, and the order and decorum preserved by them in the church during the ceremony.—*Tipperary Free Press.*

The parish of Passage, in this diocese, is vacant by the death of the Rev. Thomas Flynn, P.P., which took place at his residence, after an illness of some duration.—*Ibid.*

William Mulcahy, Esq., Rathkeale, acknowledges the receipt of £1 restitution money, through the Rev. Philip Cleary, C.C., Waterville, Coolcappa.

William Lunham begs to acknowledge the receipt of £37 restitution money, through the Rev. Father O'Leary, C.C., Tralee.—*Chronicle.*

Already nearly £2,000 has been subscribed for the new Church of the Redemptorist Fathers, Mount St. Alphonsus, Limerick.

The Right Rev. Dr. Keane administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to 900 children at Youghal.

Domestic.

A Very Desirable Institution.—The Sisters of Charity have commenced the erection of an additional building on John street, between the Asylum and St. John's Church, twenty-one feet front, thirty-six feet deep, and three and a half stories high. The immediate purposes to which it will be devoted we have not learned, but it is intended ultimately, as an institution for teaching plain sewing and trades to orphans and females out of place who have a disposition to earn an honest living. It will undoubtedly prove a most invaluable adjunct to those societies which have in view the "amelioration of the condition" of indigent females. There are many young women in our midst, as in all communities, who are frequently unable to obtain employment, and are thus forced to eke out a living as best they can—many, in fact, yield to a despondency that impels them to questionable modes of averting hunger. To these it will be a welcome refuge. We sincerely trust the project may meet such encouragement as the benevolent and Christian object of the institutions will urge our citizens to accord.—*Utica Telegragh.*

St. Patrick's Church.—In response to a call from Rev. Mr. Daly, the worthy Pastor of St. John's Church, a large portion of the congregation assembled at the hall of the Christian Brothers. At eight o'clock, a meeting was organized, by the appointment of Mr. Daly, Chairman, who stated the object of the meeting was to relieve the embarrassments of St. Patrick's Church, in West Utica, and hoped they would come forward with that zeal and liberality which characterized them not only in this diocese, but throughout the Union. After some discussion as to the best means of relief, it was determined to open a subscription list, and appoint a committee of three in each ward to solicit of those that were not present. There was subscribed in a short time the very handsome sum of $1,200, which we have no doubt will be increased to between 2,000 and $3,000.—*Ibid.*

Episcopal Visitation.—On Tuesday, May 25th, the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Louisville visited the thriving town of Hawesville, Hancock County, where there are about fifty Catholics, chiefly laborers in the numerous coal mines there in operation. These have been visited monthly by the Rev. M. M. Coghlan, of St. Laurence's, who had been exerting himself for some time to erect here a small Catholic Church. His pious design was warmly seconded by the liberal Protestant inhabitants of the town. A subscription was opened, and at the Bishop's visit the amount subscribed was about thirteen hundred dollars, three-fourths of which sum was contributed by Protestants! In the city of Cannelton, on the opposite side of the river, a spacious new Catholic Church in the Gothic style is now in progress of erection. Population is fast concentrating in this vicinity. On the 26th May, the Bishop, accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Coghlan, went to St. Laurence's, Daviess County, where on the following morning he administered Confirmation to thirty-two persons, of whom two were converts.—*Guardian.*

A New Church.—A North Bridgewater, Mass., correspondent informs us that the Catholics of that place intend to erect a new Church. He says: "The Catholics of North Bridgewater are about erecting a splendid Church, which will be a credit to them, and a great blessing to the rising generation. Much credit is due to the Rev. Father McNulty; he is leaving nothing undone to accomplish the carrying out of this holy work, and it is to be hoped the people of North Bridgewater and its vicinity will also do their part in assisting him to erect a holy temple which is indeed much needed."

Bishop McCloskey at Watertown.—On Sunday, the 13th inst., the Right Rev. Bishop McCloskey, of Albany, administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to 295 persons in the Catholic Church, in this village. About 125 of these were young girls who were dressed in white, and who, sitting in the middle aisle, eight in a row, presented a very neat and imposing appearance. In the afternoon he administered the Sacrament of Confirmation in the French Church to about 47 of that congregation whom he addressed in their language.

Diocese of Fort Wayne — Ordination.—Rev. Balthazer Rachor, for the last three years a student of St. Vincent's, near Latrobe, received Sub-deaconship, on Pentecost Sunday; Saturday last he was ordained Deacon, and the Sunday following advanced to the Priesthood in the Cathedral. He will be stationed at Turkey Creek, Lake Co.—*Catholic Telegraph.*

Conversions.—On the 13th inst., Miss Christina Strobel, her three brothers, Isidor, Franc and Lucas; Miss Caroline Kena and Alfred Paignard, the five first named belonged to the Separatists Community at Zoar, Tuscarawas County, Ohio, were solemnly received into the bosom of the Holy Catholic Church, and made their first Communion at St. Martin's Church, Bolivar, Tuscarawas County, Ohio, by Rev. D. M. Winands, Pastor.—*Ibid.*

Confirmation at St. Patrick's.—The Most Rev. Archbishop administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to sixty persons at St. Patrick's Church, on Corpus Christi. At the same time there were fifty-six first Communions, by children who had been well instructed by their zealous pastors.—*N. O. Catholic Standard.*

A letter has been received at the Cathedral by the Very Rev. F. O'Farrell, from our beloved Bishop. It is dated Liverpool, May 17th. He states that his health is excellent and that he had a very bad, rough voyage. It was his intention not to delay in Liverpool, but to proceed to Ireland where he would remain a few weeks before going to Rome. He most earnestly desires to be remembered to his people and that they should not forget him in their pious prayers. His return many be expected about the first of November.—*Buffalo Sentinel.*

Many of our readers will be agreeably surprised to learn that the German Catholic residents in this city are about to build a church for their own accommodation. They have appointed a building committee, and are proceeding vigorously with the preliminary arrangement. We hope soon to place before our readers further evidences, not only of their zeal, but also of their success.—*San Francisco Monitor.*

Within a few years, says the Buffalo *Sentinel*, no less than nine Catholic churches have been built in that city, including one of the finest Cathedrals in the country. This speaks well for the zeal of the pastors and the Catholic spirit of the people.

ZEAL OF THE SISTERS OF CHARITY.

The recent destruction of the steamer *Pennsylvania*, on the waters of the Mississippi, and the consequent destruction of life emanating therefrom among the passengers of the ill-fated steamer, was the means of bringing into active and much needed exertion the well-known zeal and humanity of some of the Sisters of Charity who happened to be on board at the time. One who was present, in describing the fatal casualty, observes:

"Through the crowded cabin could be seen a couple of the Sisters of Charity, first here—then there—wandering through the thronged hospital like angel visitants, speaking an encouraging word to one—affording temporary relief to another—whispering a prayer with a third—muttering a blessing on the expiring. No effort was spared by them in their work of charity and love. They came as passengers on the *Pennsylvania*, and being in the ladies' cabin at the time of the explosion, were saved."

AVOID KANSAS.

The following extract of a letter from a worthy clergyman in Kansas City may be of use to some of our Catholic readers:

"You would confer a favor upon poor persons of your acquaintance, who may be anxious to come out here, to discourage them in any such intention at present. The country is swarming with poor, penniless Irish, who vainly imagined that this place would prove to them a paradise. There is plenty of work to be done on all sides but *no money* to pay the laborer or the mechanic. Men with means to establish themselves in homes in this new country are the persons we want. People coming here without money will find themselves most sorely disappointed; they are leaving in crowds, all that can leave, and I am sorry to say we have quite too many unemployed persons here yet.

"Yours, &c., Bernard Donnelly."

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

ENGLAND.

THE LAND OF LIBERTY?—IMPRISONMENT OF A BOY FOR TRUNDLING A HOOP.—A little boy who has just attained the age of ten years, has been released from Hull Gaol, to which he was committed for seven days, for trundling his hoop in the middle of Wellington street, which being one of the widest streets in Hull, was in use at the time of the offence as a stand for carriers' carts. It appears that this little boy, whose name is George Foster, son of a tradesman residing at Blackfriargate, was taken before the magistrate, to whom it was stated by a policeman that the hoop frightened the carriers' horses, but the boy said there were no horses to the carts, and only some sheep behind him. He was fined 1s. and costs 3s. 6d., total 4s. 6d., and word sent from the court by a policeman to the parents. The mother attended the court, the magistrate told her the charge, the fine, and the costs, and asked her if she would pay; she said she would not. The boy was taken to gaol, but during the remainder of that day was not put to work; on the next day his hair was cut short, and on the two following he was sent to tease oakum with some other boys, one of whom told him he was a pickpocket. On the boy being missed from school, his friends interested themselves in his case, and on the fourth day they obtained his release.—*Hull Packet.*

A YOUTHFUL TRAVELLER.—A good deal of curiosity was excited among the passengers at the Central station, by the arrival, in the 7.45 train from King's-cross, of a little girl, scarcely five years' old, upon whose back was sown a label, bearing the following inscription: "The child's grandmother, Mrs. ——, Pipewell-gate, Gateshead, will be on the platform at the Central station, Newcastle, to receive it." The child was in excellent spirits after her day's ride, and bore the handling of the bystanders —all of whom insisted on reading the singular label—with great good humor and composure. Unfortunately the grand-dame had been at the station previously, inquiring for the little traveller, and on this occasion was not present. The child, however, evinced no feeling of grief or disappointment on finding herself quite alone in so strange a place, and trotted off to the station master's office to await the arrival of the grandmother, apparently rather amused than otherwise.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A GIANT.—Mr. H. Churton, coroner, held an inquest at the Tranmere Hotel, on the body of Thomas Pierce, the famed Shropshire giant, who died suddenly. The deceased, who was one of the tallest and stoutest men in this country, has for upwards of thirty years exhibited himself as a giant. He arrived in a caravan at Tranmere, and took his stand on the ground, intending to exhibit himself at the wakes. Latterly he had suffered from dropsy, and he had not been long on the ground before this complaint took a fatal turn, and he died. The jury found a verdict of "Died from natural causes." The body, which was ordered by the coroner to be immediately interred, was laid out in the caravan, whilst the members of the company, including the wife of the deceased, were performing in an adjoining tent. The giant was forty-three years of age.

BIRTHS AND DEATHS IN LONDON.—The deaths registered in London, which in each of the two previous weeks were about 1,050, rose in the week ending Saturday, May 22d, to 1,082. The actual number of deaths now returned is less by 50 than the number which would have occurred if the average rate of mortality, as calculated for the third week in May, had prevailed. In the above week the births of 846 boys and 779 girls, in all 1,625 children, were registered in London. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1848-'57 the average number was 1,548.

A CHURCH STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—The parish church of Worstead was struck by lightning and one of the pinnacles of the tower fell. The roof was also struck, and the rafters were on fire for a short time, but assistance being quickly at hand further damage was prevented. The disaster occurred in the interval between morning and afternoon service; otherwise it might have been attended with more serious consequences.

TREASURE TROVE.—In Birmingham, a child putting its hand into a hole down which a mouse had disappeared, found a tin box, containing one hundred £1 notes, issued by the Birmingham banks about the year 1815. Fifty-eight of them were the notes of Messrs. Spooner & Attwood, who, of course, had to pay their value. The others belonged to Messrs. Lloyd, and to the bank of Mr. Galton, which has been closed many years.

While one of the porters of the joint railway station, Hereford, was cleaning out the carriages, he discovered a robin's nest, containing five eggs, in the netting of a first class carriage. The female bird was sitting on the nest at the time the man discovered it, and allowed him to remove her without showing the least desire to escape. This is one of the most remarkable cases of domestication in the feathered tribe that has been recorded. The carriage arrived in Hereford the same morning from Gloucester, and the bird must have been carried to and from Hereford during the process of building and depositing her eggs.

The Duke D'Aumale (son of the late Louis Philippe, ex-King of France) has recently purchased an estate near Evesham, where he has taken up his residence. It is his intention to erect a mansion, as well as a Catholic chapel, on his newly purchased estate.

Sir Charles Napier's theory of an iron-sided ship is to be put to the test at Portsmouth. The Alfred, a raised line of battle ship, is to be fortified by iron plates stripped from the floating battery Glatton, and to be moored in Porchester Lake, to undergo the fire of the Excellent.

Mr. Layard has been lecturing on India in the Town Hall of Birmingham, and the crowded audience is said to have expressed enthusistic approval of the Ellenborough despatch.

Sir Joseph Howley is said to have won £50,000 on the Derby Stakes.

SCOTLAND.

LANDLORDISM IN SCOTLAND.—Five noblemen, the Marquis of Breadalbane, the Dukes of Argyle, Athol, Sutherland, and Buccleuch own, perhaps, one fourth of all Scotland. The estate of the Duke of Sutherland comprises about 700,000 acres, or more than one thousand square miles. The domains of the Marquis of Breadalbane extend one hundred English miles, and reach nearly from sea to sea. By far the wealthiest proprietor in the lowlands of Scotland is the Duke of Buccleuch, whose estates cover several counties, and whose palace at Dalkeith is an establishment of real magnificence. The great object of English law is to concentrate the wealth in the hands of a few and support an hereditary territorial aristocracy.

THREE MEN BURIED IN A CLAY PIT.—The roof of one of the Garnkirk Company's clay pits gave way lately, by which three men, two of them brothers, were buried or enclosed. The *Courant* says: "We are glad to learn, however, that the men all got out safely."

A discovery was made on the morning after the cattle show at Ayr that the two year old bull, for which the first prize had been awarded, had been decorated for the occasion with a pair of false horns. The deceptive work had been neatly done. A thin band of gutta percha was put round the base of the horns, and was fastened by some adhesive substance, and the hair was carefully placed over it. The skin of the animal had been punctured behind the shoulder, and air blown in to prevent a slight hollow from being observed.

FRANCE.

MARSHAL PELISSIER AND THE DUKE D'AUMALE.—Recent intelligence from Europe brings a report to the effect that Marshal Pelissier, the French Ambassador at London, is about being recalled in consequence of some civilities which passed between himself and the Duke D'Aumale, son of Louis Philippe. The *Nord*, published in Brussels, gives the facts. It says: "As so many erroneous statements have been made I will tell you exactly what happened. Marshal Pelissier was taking a drive in Hyde Park. A carriage passed his. The Marshal was not aware who was in the carriage, but one of his aide-de-camps who was sitting in the front told him it was the carriage of the Duke D'Aumale. The Marshal immediately ordered his coachman to drive alongside the carriage, which had passed him. When he came up with the Duke's carriage the Marshal rose and bowed to him. The Prince ordered his carriage to stop and returned the salute. The Marshal then addressed the Prince as follows: 'Monseigneur, I am happy to have this opportunity of presenting my respects to you and asking after your health.' 'And I,' said the Prince, 'am happy to see you and to shake hands with you.' A shaking of hands immediately followed. A few complimentary words were exchanged and the carriages separated. It must be remembered that Marshal Pelissier served for some time in Algeria under the orders of the Duke D'Aumale. We believe we may add that the Duke D'Aumale and the Marshal met at a small dinner party a few days afterwards."

FRENCH HONESTY.—The *Pays* relates several acts of probity which have lately occurred. Two workmen, named Trancart and Amand, found on the ground in a winseshop a handkerchief with the corner tied up, and enclosing some money. Without stopping to examine the contents they took the handkerchief to the commissary of police, who found the sum to be 475f. It was restored to its owner, who liberally rewarded the finders. A milk dealer in the Rue Cafarelli, named Perrot, found two bank notes, one of 500f., and the other of 100f., which she immediately deposited. They had been lost by a collecting clerk. Eight bank notes, for 100f. each, were found by a gas lighter named Royer, who immediately lodged them in the hands of the commissary of police of the quarter. Several other sums of small amount are also mentioned as having been picked up and duly deposited.

HIPPOPHAGY. — The *Journal del'Ain* says: "A dinner of horse flesh has just taken place at Bourg, some amateurs having assembled at the Hotel du Midi for the purpose. Soup, cutlets, steaks, and roast joints were made from a fine animal which it had been found necessary to kill on the previous day. The guests did not, however, appear to be much delighted with the novelty. Notwithstanding all the care used in the preparation of the dishes, there still remained a certain flavor *sui generis* which affected delicate palates, and we think it will be long before the genuine beef will be supplanted by the flesh of the horse."

Father Secelie, the well-known Roman astronomer, has lately made and presented to the Academy of Sciences at Paris, several large and beautiful photographs of the moon in its various phases. The fact has thus been established that the rays of the moon have a powerful chemical action, and hence it is no longer possible to deny that it exercises a considerable influence on our planet.

A commercial traveller fell in lately with an intelligent passenger in the train to Bordeaux, and was so charmed with his anecdotes that he insisted on feasting him at the Chapeau Rogue, and, after sundry bottles, became talkative about shawls and merinos, boasting of his commission being worth 4,000f. a year. "I too am a traveller," said his guest, "but can I count on your discretion?" On which he dropped a hint that his line was robbery, forged bills, and sometimes assassination, at which he earned 80,000f. one year with another. Dumbfoundered, the bagman managed to shorten the interview, and made his way to the nearest bureau de police, from which a posse hastened to the capture of the itinerant criminal, whom they found to be Jules Favre, the advocate, brought down special for a very bad case before the Bordeaux tribunal.

The trial of the persons implicated in the recent attempt at insurrection at Chalons has terminated without having developed, so far as it is known, anything of interest. The leader of the *emeute* was absent. The public prosecutor contended that the accused were enemies of society, members of the Marianne, and bent upon pillage. Their counsel struggled against the imputations, denied that there was any legal definition of a "secret society," and insisted that their clients were simple-minded people, who had been led astray by leaders who had escaped. The court condemned Sercy to four years' imprisonment and 4,000f. fine; Trevez, Douard, and Pouget to two years and 100f.; and Blanc, Catherine and Berthau to one year and 100f. Three others were condemned to three months' and three to a fortnight's imprisonment. The thirteen others were acquitted.

The Empress Eugenie having expressed her intention of wearing the beautiful parure of pearls at the ball given in honor of the Queen of Holland, it was discovered, on opening the ecrin which contains the necklace, that two of the precious gems were discolored and sickening of that disease, the terror of jewellers and guardians of crown jewels, the cure for, or preventive of which has yet to be discovered. By this disease the pearls change color, then become scaly, and finally crumble to powder. The malady is contagious, and if the first pearl attacked be not removed, every one confined in the same ecrin will soon be lost. In the present case, the separation of four of the diseased pearls from the necklace was speedily resolved upon by Kramer, the court jeweller, as the only means of saving the rest.

The hotel of Mdlle. Rachel, in the Rue Trudon, Paris, was sold by public auction. The upset price was 120,000f., and the sum for which it was adjudged was 220,000f., exclusive of costs.

ITALY.

THE FIRE AT ROME IN 817.—The greatest of all the fires which desolated Rome was that which broke out on the 19th of July, in the year 817, the tenth of Nero, which began at the eastern end of the Circus, abutting on the valley between the Palatine and the Cælian hills. Against the outer walls of this edifice leaned a mass of wooden booths and stores filled chiefly with combustible articles. The wind from the east drove the flames towards the corner of the Palatine, whence they forked in two directions, following the draught of the valleys. At neither point were they encountered by the massive masonry of halls or temples, till they had gained such head, that the mere intensity of the heat crumbled brick and stone like paper. The Circus itself was filled from end to end with wooden galleries, along which the fire coursed with a speed which defied all check and pursuit. The flames shot up to the heights adjacent, and swept the basements of many noble structures on the Palatine and Aventine. Again they plunged into the lowest levels of the city, the dense habitations and narrow winding streets of the Velabrum and Forum Boarium, till stopped by the river and the walls. At the same time another torrent rushed towards the Velia and the Esquiline, and sucked up all the dwellings within its reach, till it was finally arrested by the cliffs beneath the gardens of Mæcenas. Amidst the horror and confusion of the scene, the smoke, the blaze, the din, and the scorching heat, with half the population, bond and free, cast loose and houseless into the streets, ruffians were seen to thrust blazing brands into the buildings, who affirmed, when seized by the indignant sufferers, that they were acting with orders; and the crime, which was probably the desperate resource of slaves and robbers, was imputed by fierce suspicion to the government itself.—*Romans under the Empire.*

NAPLES.—Letters from Naples of May 16th announce the armament of every point of the coast susceptible of defensive works. All regiments are to be filled up to their full complement, and two new regiments of cavalry are to to be raised. Sixteen additional frigates are to be built. The defensive works of the King's Palace gate are now in such a state of strength that a long blockade by land and sea can alone reduce it. The batteries mount 2,160 heavy guns of the longest range, and the various excavated corridors in the rock are gun-proof. The Neapolitan navy was every day on the increase. High rates of pay are given, and there is an abundant supply of men and officers for any purpose of attack or defence. A letter of the 21st says: "Naples is full of strangers at this moment, seeking for dwellings in the surrounding country places. Sorrento is nearly full, all the prettiest villas are taken at high prices, and the hotels are making a real harvest this year. Castellamare is a more fashionable residence for foreigners, and is already half filled with Russian and French families. Ischia for the bathing season is sure to be much frequented, as the numerous mineral sources are known to be above any for their efficacious virtue. Vesuvius has been for some days in a state of great agitation, and issues flames towards Ottajano. Volumes of smoke cover its huge sides, as a token of a greater eruption."

TURIN.—The King of Sardinia was present on the 24th May at the inauguration of the Acqui Railway, and was enthusiastically received. He next day visited the fortifications of Alessandria. The bill on the loan of forty millions is not yet voted, the Chamber having decided that during the fetes of Acqui, at which many members would be present, the discussion should be adjourned for a period of three days.

RUSSIA.

EXTRAORDINARY PROGRESS.—Russia has gone to work since the peace, in the right way for rapid improvement. Her emperor is determined to develope her resources by all the appliances of art, science, internal improvements, manufactures and commerce. New railways are being constructed wherever needed to facilitate intercourse or to bring internal products to market. All these preparations for peace and prosperity answer likewise as means of defence. Railways are building from the Caspian to the Black Sea, both for peace and war. The commerce along the Volga is being improved. Easier access to the mineral wealth of the Ural Mountains has been established. Very soon there will be railway communication through Siberia to Irkusk on Lake Baikal, and to the Amoor river, so that foreign products will be thus carried both from the Baltic and Pacific into the very heart of Siberia, and the resources of Northern Asia be fully developed. In these peaceful conquests of commerce Russia will soon gain possession of all Tartary to the great Chinese wall. Alexander's reign will long be noted for that very important step in civilization, the freedom of the serfs.

Accounts from St. Petersburg state that Baron de Whitingof, captain of the staff, and member of an ancient family, has been condemned to the loss of his title and rank, and sentenced to serve in the army as a private soldier, in consequence of having stolen registered letters and money destined for soldiers.

The Russian government has made preparations for affording great facilities to commercial relations between that country and the Zollverin.

AUSTRALIA.

THE AUSTRALIAN LABOR MARKET.—A young man, by trade a house-painter, who emigrated some time since to Australia, writing to his parents under date, Melbourne, March 6, 1857, says: "I did not earn a shilling since I came here, except three days that I worked. People at home fancy when a man comes here he has nothing to do but make a fortune. This is a great mistake, for there is more poverty here than there was in Tralee in the memorable years of 1847, 1848, and 1849. Here you will see thousands of men parading the streets daily without a place to rest their aching bones? —— is, I am sorry to say, in a very bad way. He has not got any employment. He sold all his clothes, watch, and in fact everything he had, and I do believe if he does not get something to do in a few days he will starve, as there is no poorhouse, as at home. William —— has failed at the diggings. He returned to Melbourne three weeks since. There is very little now doing at the diggings."—*Cork Constitution.*

THE HEAT IN AUSTRALIA.—They have had a warm time of it in Australia, judging from the following extract from a private letter, dated Adelaide, Feb. 18, 1858: "I can assure you we have nearly been roasted alive; we have had ten days and nights of the hottest weather remembered for several years past. The heat at noon in the shade was 136 degs. to 146 degs., according to situation, and during the night it was never less than 94 degs. to 106 degs. in doors. The hot wind never ceased blowing, and the innumerable deaths from *coup de soliel* have been appalling in the extreme."

SPANISH GALLANTRY.—Queen Elizabeth admiring the elegance of the Marquis Medina, a Spanish nobleman complimented him on it, begging at the same time to know who possessed the heart of so accomplished a cavalier. "Madam," said he, "a lover risks too much on such occasions; but your Majesty's will is law. Excuse me, however, if I fear to name her, but request your Majesty's acceptance of her portrait." He sent her a looking-glass.

The simple Germans, the followers of the Greek church, every sect differing from Catholicity, assemble every year in Rome to admire the pomp of the festivities during the Holy Week, and are most respectful towards the acts of a religion which is not their own. The English alone, with few exceptions, affect in those holy temples the most cynic and revolting manners, and cause to the spectators both indignation and disgust. The English women belonging to higher classes make themselves remarkable by the impropriety of their conduct and demeanor. The men go to St. Peter's or to the Sixtine chapel as if they were going to their taverns; the women deport themselves as if they were going to the theatre.

A man escaped from prison by jumping out of a window. He came down on the head of a molasses hogshead, which broke and let him in up to the middle. "Faith!" said he, as he scrambled out, "I have often heard of the sweets of liberty, but never knew what it meant before."

HOME MISCELLANY.

Legislation in the Olden Time. — The court records of 1673, for the old county of Hampshire, Mass., bear the following proofs of the illegality of wearing silks in those days, by people who couldn't afford it. How would such a law work in these modern times? "Divers women at Springfield presented at ye court in March last, for that being of mean estate they did weare silkes contrary to law, viz.—Goodwife Lobdea, Goodwife Holtum, Goodwife Morgan, Goodwife Barnard, Mary and Hephzibah, Jones Hunta's wife and daughter, and Abell Wright's wife, and warned to this court, the six former appeared in court; they were admonished of their extravagance and dismissed; the other appeared not. And the fines of the women presented at the last court for the like offence are remitted." "The wife of Edward Gramrig of Hadley, presented by the jury for wearing silks against the law, they being of very mean estate; she being also presented at the last court at Northampton for the like offence, she then appeared not in person nor yet now, but her husband for her; the court accounting little otherwise than contempt; and he bringing into court his wife's silk hood and scarf, which, though something worn, yet they had been good silk; whereupon the court fined her 10 shillings to the county to be paid to the county treasurer."

Plagiarism in a Felon's Cell.—The Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser*, through the assistance of a friend, has robbed Ira Stout of the credit of composing the valentine which he sent his sister, and which was published in the *Democrat* and so much interested the ladies. That valentine doubtless made him scores of admiring female friends. What will they say now that their hero has been convicted of literary larceny? The *Commercial* says: "It will be recollected that Ira Stout sent a valentine to his sister last Valentine's Day, which has been much admired for its elegant construction and fitness to his situation. It was extensively republished, and, so far as we know, the claim of its authorship has been uniformly conceded to the murderer of Little. A gentleman called our attention, this morning, to the fact that it was a plagiarism. It is found *verbatim* in Mrs. Heman's. It is a translation from Metastasio, and stands thus in her works:

"'He shall not dread misfortune's angry mien,
Nor feebly sink beneath her tempest rude,
Whose soul had learned through many a trying scene,
To smile at fate, and suffer unsubdued.

In the rough school of billows clouds and storms,
Nursed and matured the pilot learns his art;
Thus Fate's dread ire, by many a conflict forms
The lofty spirit and enduring heart.'"

Menagerie in a Tornado.— The London (Ohio) *Democrat* furnishes the following in regard to Eldred's menagerie in the late storm. It says: "The performance commenced as usual but had not proceeded far when a sudden gust of wind ripped open one side of the canvass. Another lifted the pavillion up, tearing it from its stays, when it suddenly settled down, while the centre pole fell with a crash to the ground. The crowd tumbled headlong off the seats and rushed pell mell into 'the pitiless pelting of the storm.' The women shrieked, the men swore, the horses neighed, the 'learned mule' brayed, the clowns laughed, the hyena howled, the monkeys chattered, while at every occasional boom of the thunder the lightning would reveal a glimpse of the wreck—hatless heads, inverted umbrellas, crushed crinoline, dragged skirts, muddled coats, &c., all jumbled together in one vast heterogeneous mass. To add to the already 'confusion worse confounded,' the cry was raised that one of the wagons was upset and the lions had broke loose! This, however, proved a false alarm, as all the animals remained secure save the elephant, who, with accustomed good sense, broke from his moorings and sought shelter."

A Blind Girl "Seeing" a Play.—During the performance of the Jewess at the American Theatre, San Francisco, a short time ago, a little girl attracted much attention by suppressed and violent sobbing. It was thought at first that she was a child whose refined feelings were more susceptible than those of others older and of more experience in the world, and that she looked on the scene as real. But that was not the cause of her grief. Before losing her sight she had seen the play, and hearing that it was to be performed that night, she desired to be taken to the theatre to "see it." Several times she whispered to her mother, "there, I remember that part; how I do wish I could see; but it's so dark!" When the Jewess was about descending to the cauldron, the child tried to look toward the stage, but failed to penetrate the curtain which hid the scene from herself alone, she buried her face in her hands, and cried with bitter vexation and despair. All who knew of the misfortune of the little girl shared in her grief and disappointment, but they could not see and feel the terrible shadows that hung about her heart.

Strange and Revolting Custom.—A recent communication to the Indian office from the Superintendent of Indian Affairs at San Francisco reports a strange but shocking custom that prevails among almost all the Indians of California. This is that of burying alive. When a widow dies and leaves young children, rather than trouble themselves with their support the tribe to which she belongs will bury the orphans alive. The Superintendent states that he will use all his efforts to put an end to this cruel practice, but it has been impossible to prevent it entirely as yet, even on the Government reservations.

Free Passes upon Railroads.—A decision having been rendered by the Supreme Court, that railroads are not liable for damage to passengers who travel upon them on free passes, the case was carried to the general term, where the decision was reversed. It will now be carried to the Court of Appeals, and if that tribunal sustains the Supreme Court, *deadheads* will hereafter understand that they travel at their peril. When receiving their passes it is expressly stipulated thereon that the "person accepting it assumes all risk of accidents and expressly agrees that the company shall not be liable, under any circumstances, whether of negligence of agents, or otherwise, for any injury to the person, or for any loss of property of the passenger using the ticket." This would seem to be broad enough to protect railroad companies from any loss, but the general term of the Supreme Court have decided otherwise. Any person accepting a pass, with such conditions, should never ask for damages.—*Northern Journal*, Watertown, N. Y.

Habits of Grasshoppers.—A Goliard correspondent of the Colorado (Texas) *Citizen* gives some curious facts in relation to the grasshoppers which have recently swarmed in that regeon. He says: "They have an especial fondness for wheat and cotton, but don't take so kindly to corn. The only vegetable they spare is the pumpkin. The most deadly poisons have had no effect upon them; fumes of sulphur they rather like than otherwise; musquito nets they devour greedily; clothes hung out to dry they esteem a rarity; blankets and gunny-bags they don't appear to fancy. They swim the broadest creeks in safety, sun themselves awhile, and then go on. The whole mass appear to start and move at the same time, travelling for an hour or two, devouring everything in their way, and then suddenly cease, and not move perhaps for a week, during which time no feeding is noticed; and finally, they carefully avoid the sea-coast."

Delusion.—In Lynn, Mass., there is a place called Dungeon Rock, where pirates are said to have hid treasures in a cave that was closed up by the great earthquake that shook this part of the world in 1658. The cave closing, formed a tomb for a supposed pirate. Thomas Veal, and whatever he had with him, rests to-day with his bones. Some seven years ago a fanatic named Marble undertook to dig down through the solid rock that covers the supposed cavern in search of the hidden treasure. Ever since he has been digging away, under, as he says, the direction of spirits; and if at any time he tires, the spirits make new revelations to excite his hope and cheer him on. He has quite a little room excavated, and the Lynn *Bay State* says he is still pursuing his work with undiminished faith in his spiritual guides.

Emigration to the United States.—The New York *Journal of Commerce* states that though there has been a falling off in the emigration to this country from various quarters, yet that the average of capital brought by the emigrants has much increased, the proportion of those arriving in comfortable pecuniary circumstances being much larger than in most former years. It is impossible to ascertain all the cash resources of the emigrants, as many of them studiously conceal their treasure. Thus on one occasion the total report of capital among the passengers by a single ship was $23,500; but a more thorough investigation having been called for, the amount actually counted exceeded $800 000, and even this was more or less below the true total.

Mormonism.—Thurlow Weed says, in the Albany *Journal:* "Within our recollection Mormonism was 'a speck, not bigger than a man's hand,' The original Impostor, Joe Smith, came to the writer of this article, only thirty-two years ago, with the manuscript of his Mormon Bible, to be printed. He then had but one follower, a respectable and wealthy farmer of the town of Macedon, named Harris, who offered himself as security for the printing. But after reading a few chapters, it seemed such a jumble of unintelligible absurdities, that we refused the work, advising Harris not to mortgage his farm and beggar his family. But Joe crossed over the way to our neighbor Elihu F. Marshall, and got his 'Mormon Bible' printed."

Where will it End?—The *North American* says: "For many years, we have been shipping stone to England, to be there converted into cups and saucers, and into plates, from which we eat our own buckwheat cakes. The system is now, however, as we believe, likely to be extended—arrangements being on foot for the exportation of iron ore, to be smelted by means of English coal, and then returned to us in the form of pigs. Progressing thus backward, as we do, may we not hope to live to see the day when our wheat shall be required to cross the ocean, to be returned to us in the form of flour?"

An Impertinent Engineer.—The engineer of a fast train was arrested by the authorities of a "one horse town," in Dauphin County, Pa., for running through the borough at a greater rate of speed than is allowed by their ordinances. They could not impose any fine, and their discomfiture was aggravated by the malicious excuse of the engineer, that—"he didn't know that there was a town there!" This we think was adding insult to injury.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Hot Air Engine for Egypt.—A very neat and well-made hot air engine was shipped for Egypt from this city by the Ericsson Company, on the 9th inst. It is designed to pump water from the famous river Nile, to supply one of the palaces of the Pasha.

Self-Esteem.—We cannot conceive a more pitiable and unhappy circumstance than persons having too high an opinion of their own merit. They are always conceiving some affront offered to them when such a thing was never intended. Instead of passing through life with a smile upon the lips and sunlight on the brow, they are invariably fretful, moody individuals, clamoring loudly at the slightest ill which crosses their path, and imagining themselves insulted if every one does not appear to hold them in the same estimation in which they regard themselves.

A Good Place for Emigrants.—A respected correspondent, whose information can be relied on, writing from Old Mines, Washington County, Mo., says: "There is a good opening here for poor men not able to procure a home for themselves. Men who understand working in lead mines could, in this place, do well mining, and, at the same time, they could have the use of from three to five acres of good land for farming and plenty of wood for fuel, free of charge; they would also get some assistance in putting up a small house. There is a Catholic Church and school in the vicinity."

A Patriarchal Elm.—The large elm tree in Sheffield village was lately measured for curiosity, by D. Upton, Esq., of South Adams. Its trunk is 33 feet in circumference, and the branches spread over an area of 115 feet in diameter, or 28 rods in circumference! It is the most shapely and handsome elm in Western Massachusetts, if not in all New England; is perfectly sound, healthy and vigorous, so far as can be discovered; and its pleasant shade is the scene of numerous pic nics and festivals. The people of Southern Berkshire are justly proud of this noble old tree.

Salmon.—Last year salmon were so scarce all round the Gulf Shore that the fishing was, for the season, profitless, and some American speculators abandoned their establishments. There appears to be a more abundant run this season. The editor of the Miramichi *Gleaner*, in noticing the fact, says: "We hope our friends will not forget us, for we shall be most happy to take salmon in exchange for the *Gleaner*, or as payment for any amount due us." Lucky fellow, this! to live in a land where there is a prospect of collecting old debts in salmon.—*Canadian paper.*

Bites and Stings.—*Hall's Journal of Health* says: "As many of our readers are preparing to travel or go in the country for the summer, it may be useful to remind them, that an ounce vial of spirits of hartshorn should be considered one of the indispensables, as in case of being bitten or stung by any poisonous animal or insect, the immediate and free application of this alkali as a wash to the part bitten gives instant, perfect, and permanent relief, the bite of a mad dog (we believe) not excepted; so will strong ashes-water."

Natural Curiosity.—The men who are digging gravel in Needham, to fill up the Back Bay, recently dug up an Elephant's tooth, in a very fine state of preservation. It was not discovered until the gravel was unloaded. The men at work on the Back Bay, not knowing what it was, broke it with a hammer into three pieces. When entire it must have been, at least, twenty inches long. The gravel pit from which it was taken is on the margin of the Charles river in Needham.—*Boston Atlas.*

American Tea a Failure.—Those who have made the experiment of raising tea in this country, say: "The plant will grow well enough, but wages are too high. We can not afford to pick, roll up, and dry any sort of leaves here for half a dollar a pound. In China, where a man is hired for one dollar a month, and boards himself, it may be done."

Is that so?—The *Baptist Examiner* says that sixty per cent. of the money raised for charitable and religious purposes, is used up in "office expenses" in paying the salaries of those who collected money. It will be seen that out of every hundred dollars donated for the benefit of the heathen of Central Africa, sixty dollars are spent in the United States.

When Colonel L—— was a candidate for Congress in one of the North-western States, he was opposed by a gentleman who had distinguished himself in the war of 1812. Discovering in the course of the canvass that his opponent's military reputation was operating strongly to his own prejudice, he concluded to let the people know that he was not unknown to fame as a soldier himself, and accordingly in his next speech he expatiated on his achievments in the tented field as follows: "My competitor has told you of the services he rendered the country in the last war. Let me tell you that I, too, acted an humble part in that memorable contest. When the tocsin of war summoned the chivalry of the West to rally to the defence of the national honor, I, fellow-citizens, animated by that patriotic spirit which glows in every American bosom, *hired a substitute for that war, and the bones of that man lie bleaching on the banks of the Raisin!*"

A country editor, speaking of a member of Assembly, says: "The first year he went to Albany he was so conscientious that he utterly refused to receive his allotment of stealings, in the shape of books and stationery. The next year he did not hesitate—and finelly came home unable to tell the truth, even under the most favorable circumstances.

New Orleans for a long time past has been under the government of pure, unadulterated Know-Nothingism, or, as there called, Americanism. The fruits, in full maturity, of this dark, fiendish, proscriptive policy, have been brought forth in violence and blood.—*Exchange paper.*

A new process of extracting teeth was recently tried in Baltimore. A number of teeth were extracted, and the patients declared they received no pain, but experienced a numbing sensation about the tooth. This soothing is produced by passing a current of electricity through the tooth at the time of extracting. The patient grasps firmly in his hand one pole from an electro-magnetic machine, and the other pole is attached to the forceps, and by this means a current of electricity is passed through the tooth, and produces a local anesthesis, and avoids the use of chloroform or ether.

Richard Grant White, (says the *Evening Post,*) for the last six years one of the editors of the New-York *Courier and Enquirer*, has retired from that journal, and is projecting a new weekly paper, designed to combine as many of the attractive features of the London *Spectator*, *Examiner* and *Saturday Review*, as possible. Mr. White possesses a refined and cultivated taste, considerable experience as a journalist, and a general acquaintance with the topics of prominent concern among men. He is withal a graceful and vigorous writer.

The Clinton *Courier* says Mr Ezra Clark, of Manchester County, has a sheep that chews tobacco with all the relish of a veteran lover of the weed. A hired man of Mr. Clark was in the habit of stuffing the weed into his mouth to prevent him from bunting him; by this means the sheep acquired an appetite for it, and now eats all that is given him. There may be instances of like depravity in dumb animals elsewhere, but we believe they are very rare.

The Hartford *Courant* says a Dictionary is soon to be published which will contain 10,000 more words than any of its predecessors. We are rather disposed to regret this. It would, says the Albany *Journal*, be better to have fewer words and more ideas. "Words" have more than quadrupled since the days of Addison and Steele, and yet they expressed their ideas quite as clearly as the writers of the present day.

The folly of litigation is shown in the suit brought at Portage, Ohio, by Moses A. Birchard *vs.* Worchester Bliss, for damages done to sheep of plaintiff by dog of defendant. The trial just closed was the fourth one of the case by a jury. It occupied four days and resulted in a verdict of $60 damages for plaintiff. The identity of the dog was the main point in the case. The costs have run up to $1,000!

A party of gentlemen are forming in Chicago, for the purpose of exploring a very interesting portion of Minnesota, with the probability of extending their trip to Minnie Wakun, or Devil's Lake, and the head waters of Jaques River, in the new territory of Dacotah. The month of June is deemed the most favorable for this purpose.

A gentleman, who recently travelled through the Mohawk Valley, states that the farmers of that region, instead of the old-fashioned figure of a ragged man, with a wooden gun, for a scarecrow, now hang up hooped skirts in their corn fields, and the carrion birds are effectually alarmed by this modern, fashionable contrivance.

A candidate for Congress in Pennsylvania, with an editorial friend, while stumping their district, got belated and asked to stay all night at a roadside cabin, but the owner thought they looked so like horse thieves that he told them to move on.

Dr. James Dean died on the 9th inst., at his residence in Greenfield, Mass. He was distinguished as a geologist, and was engaged on a work relating to the bird-tracks in the sandstone of the Connecticut valley, at the time of his decease.

The following affecting epitaph may be found upon a tombstone in Connecticut:

"Here lies, cut down like unripe fruit,
The wife of Deacon Amos Shute;
She died of drinking too much coffee,
Anny Dominy eighteen forty."

In repairing the old church in Saybrook recently, an Indian tomahawk was found between the plaster and boarding. The house is about 100 years old, and is being repaired for the Baptist Society.

Catherine Bronk, a young lady of Albany, aged fourteen years, took a small dose of arsenic on a Saturday, for the purpose of beautifying her complexion, and on Sunday morning was arrayed in a shroud for the grave.

An old lady reading an account of a distinguished old lawyer who was said to be father of the New York bar, exclaimed, "Poor man! he had a dreadful set of children."

The Coal Trade of Lehigh region is looking up, and business in the neighborhood of the mines is assuming a much more active air than it has worn for a year past.

The German journeymen tailors of Cincinnati have been assembling in mass meeting and protesting at the invasion of their province by the sewing machine.

A careful calculation sustains the declaration that the eggs laid in Ohio every year would pay the interest on its public debt.

Two gentlemen in Rockville took one hundred and seventy-one trout, many of which were of fine size, in four hours.

Potatoes are selling at Waterton, Wis., at eight cents a bushel, and the sweetest butter at ten cents a pound.

In the new county of Clay, in the State of Virginia, it is said there is but one man who is not running for office.

A fine coat may cover a fool, but never conceals one.

Never abuse one who was once your bosom friend, however bitter now.

NEW YORK TABLET.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,

At the Office, 164 *William Street*,

NEW YORK.

Terms:

Single Copies.....6 cents.
Mail Subscribers per Annum, in advance.....$2 50
Served by Carrier..... 3 00
Five Copies (to one address)..... 8 00
Ten " " 15 00

Larger Clubs in proportion.

If sent separately, 20 cents per copy extra will be charged for writing each subscriber's name on his paper.

☞ U. S. Postage added to Canadian and Old Country Subscribers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN THE NEW YORK TABLET.

Special Notices, 18 cents per line.

Transient Advertisements, first insertion, 12 cents per line. All subsequent insertions, 10 cents.

Yearly Card of six lines or less.....$ 15 00
Square of twenty lines, yearly..... 35 00
Half a Column, " 125 00
A Column, " 200 00

*** All advertisements for insertion in the TABLET should be sent in before Saturday of each week.

THE TABLET FOR THE NEW YEAR:

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO SUBSCRIBE.

We offer the following inducements to persons wishing to subscribe:

To any person remitting $2 50 in advance, we will send a splendid, Steel Engraving of the Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D., Archbishop of New York, same size as the TABLET, and convenient either for framing or binding with the volume.

To persons sending us $6 in advance for three copies of the TABLET (sent separately, if necessary), we will send any 50 cent book of our own Publication, and three Portraits of the Most Rev. Archbishop, on their remitting us eighteen cents in postage stamps.

The TABLET and *Metropolitan Magazine* for one year $4, payable in advance.

The TABLET and *Brownson's Review* for one year $5, payable in advance.

*** All Letters and Communications should be addressed, "NEW YORK TABLET," 164 William st., New York.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. B., Canada East.—We will send you the portrait of Archbishop Hughes in a few days. We are having a new edition printed.

J. B. R, Indianapolis, Ind.—We have never heard anything about the petition you mention, and we are certain there has been no such thing got up in this city. It must have been the invention of some prolific Know-Nothing brain. Your view of the case is correct.

NEW YORK TABLET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1858.

THE MEXICAN PROTECTORATE AND THE NICARAGUAN APPEAL.

THE unsettled condition of Mexico and the property of the Church in that country are the causes of unceasing solicitude to certain journals in this city. These sheets express the most unbounded sympathy for the inhabitants of the neighboring republic. Their solicitude has been delivered of a plan for making it what they would consider a useful member of the society of nations. Their panacea for all the ills which afflict the body politic of that unfortunate country is the establishment over it of a United States Protectorate. Would the Mexicans only confide to the fillibusters, official and officious—of whom the journals we allude to are the organs—the conduct of the State, the property of the Church, and any other property they may covet—it may be easily imagined by the most sluggish imagination that a millenium would be established in the distracted territory now ruled by Zuloaga. How the influx of Mexican treasure into the pockets of intriguers and adventurers would open up the sources of commerce! How these same schemers would make the Mexican treasury a desert and call it peace, progress, civilization and order!

It does not appear, however, that the Mexicans—even those who are the armed and insurgent opponents of the existing government, have any great faith in the protection offered them. They seem to look upon it as of that unpleasant description which vultures are said to accord to lambs. The manner in which our own domestic affairs are managed is certainly not calculated to give them any very great confidence in our ability to ameliorate their political and social state. The financial frauds committed by corporate officials in this and in others of our cities, the wholesale purchases of the people's representatives in other States, are not very good credentials to go to Mexico with.

The organs referred to are continually weeping editorial Jeremiads over the factious strife between the various Mexican leaders, and the application of the public money to the personal ends and uses of whoever chances to hold the reins of State for the moment. Let us see whether we, who are so fond of throwing editorial stones, are ourselves impeccable. Let us see how we who aspire to protect and reform others, manage our own business. We will place upon the stand the great organ of fillibusterism, the inventor of the protectorate, the advocate of confiscation, and see what it says of the internal state of this country:

> Look where we will we see nothing but the struggles of factions, the strife of demagogues, the increase of licentiousness, the multiplication of corrupt and useless laws, the decline of the judiciary, the demoralization of courts, and the escape of criminals. . . . . *The country is a continual scene of partizan struggles, and parties are exclusively formed in the hope of pecuniary advantage.*

As regards factious strife and purity of motives, then, we are no better than our neighbors whom we would reform. Let us now see if, before going abroad, we can enforce respect for the law at home—if justice be fairly administered among us, and if our politicians are more trustworthy guardians of the public treasure than those of Mexico. The same witness will answer the question:

> Our laws are no more than a cobweb, if a criminal or his friends have money, and our police are not only inefficient, but are suspected of being in league with the villains who prey upon society. *Many of our public officers who are entrusted with the public funds do not hesitate to abstract them at every opportunity, and the records of official transactions are interpolated with forgeries to cover the most infamous frauds.* Indeed, so unsafe are the depositories of our public records, that gangs of policemen are stationed at their doors to protect them from burglarious attempts. . . . . .

How would it be then with Mexico if we could coerce her into accepting our "protection?" Does political honesty—like the gift of prophecy to all men—only come to us abroad? Would the change of air make us honest? Doubt is at least permissible.

However, while waiting until we are allowed, in our peculiar way, to bring repose and security to distracted Mexico—we leave nothing undone to distract her still more—as an earnest no doubt of our good intentions for the future. Our representative, Mr. Forsyth, seems determined to distinguish himself by his efforts to accomplish that object. The levying a tax of one per cent. on the property of all the inhabitants, native and foreign, without distinction, for the need of the government has been eagerly seized by that gentleman, as an opportunity of retrieving his diplomatic reputation, compromised by his failure to obtain desired cessions of land. Mr. Forsyth considered that our countrymen in Mexico should be exempted from this tax and endeavored to organize a diplomatic protestation in which, as in most of his other schemes, he failed. This *fiasco* left him the sole alternative of protesting singly and alone. Mr. Forsyth's opposition to the Zuloaga government is explained by the non-success of his efforts to obtain the territorial cession mentioned above, coupled perhaps with the bright vision of the comfortable position he would be likely to enjoy—for a time, at least—if a protectorate could be thrust upon the Mexican people.

General Sam Houston, of undying fillibuster fame, is also one of those who feels an all-absorbing interest in the welfare of Mexico, and insists that she must be "protected" at all hazards, and whether she wills it or not. If the U. S. Government do not establish a protectorate over that country, Gen. Sam will take matters into his own hands and spread over Mexico the sheltering wings of his own especial and individual guardianship. But Vidaurri's late letter to the adventurer, Henningsen, shows clearly what the Mexicans of all parties think of fillibuster interference, and how "protecting" gentlemen would be received by them. After General Sam's resolution was thrown out by the Senate a journal hinted that the "Texan Hero" was not too bold to lead a fillibustering expedition into the heart of Mexico. We should also hint that if the General attempt anything of the kind, and the Mexican Government should catch him, he is not too old to be hanged as a pirate for his pains.

It is probable, nevertheless, that fillibusterism will now direct its especial attention to Mexico, as its favorite play-ground, will, most probably, be closed against its efforts, by the right to construct an inter-oceanic canal across Central America having been conceded to a French company by the republics of Costa Rica and Nicaragua. The duration of the concession is to be ninety-nine years. The French government will have the right of keeping two vessels of war stationed on the canal or on Lake Nicaragua. The presence of those vessels would have a wonderful effect in cooling the courage—if any they have, which is doubtful—of the "grey-eyed man" and his Fallstaffian followers. They know that the French navy officers would not play at hide and seek with them.

Important, however, as this concession is, it falls into insignificance when compared with the document by which it is accompanied. The latter is no less than a solemn declaration signed by the Presidents of Nicaragua and Costa Rica. This declaration sets forth that as another invasion of American fillibusters still threatens the two countries—as the official agents of the United States have ever been the accomplices and auxiliaries of the invaders—as the Government of the United States has officially declared its impotency to check these latter—and as the present American Minister threatens another fillibuster descent if the Cass-Yrissari treaty be not ratified, they appeal to the humanity of all Christian nations against the attacks of pirates and buccaniers, and place the Republic of Costa Rica and Nicaragua under the protection of France, England, and Sardinia. They bind themselves to accept from these Powers all required conditions, provided that the public law of civilized Europe be extended to all the States of America, and if necessary enforced against all those who now violate it with so much audacity and such entire impunity.

This declaration will create a profound sensation throughout Europe, and obtain deserved sympathy for those countries which, having the misfortune to be weak, are selected by unscrupulous adventurers for their nefarious exploits, and blustered at by conniving diplomatists who are but fillibusters in official garb. It certainly will not teach the old world anything new with regard to our uniform policy in our relations with feeble States on this Continent, nor acquaint it for the first time, that fillibusterism, if not cherished, is tolerated, by our authorities; but Europeans will see in it a most important political document, having a greater influence on the future economy of this continent than any that has emanated from this side of the Atlantic for years. The appeal of the two republics against the violence, fraud and injustice of which they have been for years past the victims, cannot fail, we repeat it, to produce a powerful effect in Europe, and may be still more pregnant of the results here, as it may serve to indicate to Mexico and other nations who have the misfortune to be our neighbors, one manner of solving their external difficulties.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

THE world's horizon is obscured by clouds at the present moment, clouds which may pour down more evils on the earth than Pandora's box ever held. The thunder of war growls in the distance, dread "notes of preparation" are heard amongst the nations from the North even to the South. The rice-plains of Asia are one vast battle-field; the kingdoms of old Europe are ready to grapple with each other in mortal fight; the hollow mask of political friendship has fallen from the faces of England and France, and there they stand each in an attitude of defiance, shaking their royal and imperial fists at each other across the shallow stream which would be but a momentary obstacle in the path of giant ambition. French ships openly survey the English coast, with what design men can easily guess; in fact, it is hardly concealed from any. And England sits on her chalky cliffs, looking askance at the belligerent preparations of her formidable rival beyond the Straits, with an indifference which, if it be not affected, is nothing less than absolute fatuity. Scarcely a year has passed since her haughty crest was humbled to the dust before the culminating star of Napoleon. She gained a victory, indeed, but in that victory the whole world saw that her share was comparatively insignificant. Men and money were supplied by her dangerous ally, when *her* resources were utterly exhausted, and the Russians themselves attributed the victory to the French—not the English. Yet behold the silly taunts, the idle braggadocio now launched at the Emperor, by the press and people of England. Of the gallant legions who did win for England a share of the French laurels, perhaps one-third were Catholics, yet mark again the fatuity of this purse-proud nation, when, instead of doing ample justice to these brave fellows and testifying her gratitude to them in a way that would induce their co-religionists to come forward and fight her battles, she deprives them in life and in death of spiritual succor, oppresses the religion to which they belong, and kidnaps their orphans whom their fall leaves to her maternal protection—kidnaps them into Protestant training. Was ever nation or its rulers so infatuated? Surely the heart of England is hardened like that of the Egyptian king of old time, and her understanding darkened by the pride which is hurrying her on to ruin as deep as that which overtook Pharaoh and his host. It is all very fine for ranting lawyers like James, fitly defending one of the Orsini band of assassins, to talk in heroics of the unconquerable patriotism of Englishmen, and make tropes of the "six hundred thousand French bayonets" which *are* "glittering in the sun" beyond the Straits. Mr. James's "lingo," endorsed as it is by frenzied gatherings of the people, will *not* oppose an adequate front to the "six hundred thousand French bayonets" so glibly mentioned by that pert gentleman. The memory of Waterloo, and, worse still, of the rock of St. Helena, rankles in the heart of a nation which is confessedly the first military power in Europe—yet, as if those memories were not galling enough, personal injuries of the grossest kind must be inflicted on the actual head of the French Empire, by throwing the shield of the Union Jack over the assassins who are thirsting for his blood. Well, indeed, may all Europe look on in amazement at the suicidal policy of England, which is, after all, one of the peculiar "Signs of the Times."

Here in America things are scarcely more peace-like. The southern republics heave and groan with spasmodic pangs; Mexico and all Central America are torn by apparently hopeless disunion, the sport of rival factions, and ready at any moment to become the prey of cormorants from abroad who step in as peacemakers. What may be the upshot of the Mormon difficulty no one can tell.

Our horizon is indeed dark and threatening. The signs are alarming—what they portend God alone knows. Perhaps it is well for us that we do *not* know.

THE BRITISH OUTRAGES.

THE newspaper accounts of the stopping and searching of American vessels in the Gulf, had reached England before the departure of the *Vanderbilt*, and had been the subject of a second debate in the House of Lords. Lord Clarendon demanded from the Secretary for Foreign Affairs, Lord Malmesbury, information with regard to the alleged outrages. The latter nobleman stated that the information of which the British Government was in possession was mostly derived from *ex-parte* statements made on the side of the American Government. If those reports were correct and things proved really to have taken place as described by the Government of the United States, her Majesty's Government were not prepared to justify them. Lord Malmesbury knew that the American flag is constantly prostituted to cover the slave trade and other illegal acts, and thought it highly desirable that some agreement should be entered into between Great Britain and the United States for the purpose of deciding what proceedings might be taken

to discover those who unlawfully display the American flag to cover their inhuman commerce. On the morning before the delivery of these remarks, the Secretary for Foreign Affairs had had a conversation with our Minister at the Court of Saint James and he was happy to be able to state that there was no great difference of opinion between them. He was confident that after that conversation had been reported to the U. S. Government, after his despatch to Lord Napier and the orders that had been issued to the British officers in the West Indian Seas, no rupture of the existing relations between the two countries need be apprehended. So we are not likely to have a war at present. Some of our ferocious cotemporaries will be apt to "spile"—especially if this hot weather lasts.

PROTESTANT INTOLERANCE.

Evangelico-Lutheran Sweden has just given us a sample of the liberality of Protestantism when it is a State Institution. It is nothing new to us, however, for we have chronicled in this paper, on more than one occasion, the barbarous intolerance of Protestant Sweden. On the 19th of last month the Royal Court of Stockholm rendered a decision which is a shame not only to the country it comes from, but to the present century. By it, five helpless women, who had become Catholics, have been condemned to exile, to the loss of any inheritance which may fall to them in the future, and of all civil rights. These women who have so heroically borne every kind of persecution for the last five years, and who declared before the sentence was passed that nothing could induce them to abandon the Catholic faith, have been ordered to quit Sweden by the 19th of the present month. What a heart-thrilling sight is this of those mothers with their little ones driven forth without resources to wander in foreign lands!

What will the liberal Gentlemen who got up the Madiai manifestation say to this? And what will our enlightened and eminently liberal Know-Nothing cotemporary, the *Express*, say of its co-believers and Co-Know-Nothings in Sweden?

THE NEW ORLEANS VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

The most pitiful political absurdity that has ever signalized the annals of any city in the Union was certainly the defunct, self-styled Vigilance Committee of New Orleans. Ostensibly organized for the purpose, among others, of protecting voters at the polls on the day of election, it succeeded most wonderfully—in preventing its own adherents from casting their votes. Under its efficient protection, the major portion of the city electors were enabled to remain at home. In the way of punishing the "Thugs" and other vermin by which the Crescent City is infested, its exploits consist in the killing of a number of persons composing its organization. It may be, however, that in this suicidal proceeding the Committee's artillery was not altogether falsely aimed and that their bullets took effect on some of the very individuals for whose punishment the Committee was ostensibly established. There are many who think—and not without some show of logic—that the organization was a ruse on the part of the Know-Nothings to prevent all opposed to them from voting. The impunity which the principal actors in the affair enjoy would seem to warrant the conclusion.

THE CANCEMI TRIAL.

The verdict in the Cancemi case has taken everybody by surprise, and many are of the opinion that it was scarcely warranted by the evidence. The counsel for the prisoner appeared to be among the most astounded by the declaration of culpability, for—if not an entire acquittal—at least a disagreement, was confidently counted on. Proud of the talent displayed in the endeavor to entrap an important witness, the defending counsel seemed to await the verdict with as much confidence as if each and every juror had been previously pledged to acquit the prisoner. There is such a thing, however, as being too talented, and it often happens that those who count upon over-reaching others end by over-reaching themselves. There is little doubt that the system of defence adopted by the prisoner's counsel, the endeavoring to ensnare one of the important witnesses for the prosecution, had a most powerful effect in determining the verdict. The recourse to such means of invalidating the the testimony for the prosecution was, to the jurors, a proof of conscious weakness on the part of the defence—and on this, it is believed by many, as much as on the exact value of the evidence the verdict was grounded.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Closing of Congress.—Judge Douglas.—Signs of peace in the South.—Our new Minister to Naples.—Powers, the murderer.—Father Keenan of Lancaster, Penn., at the White House.—Suicide of a Soldier.—The Tablet *in Washington.—A respite for Power.*

Washington, June 18, 1858.

Congress adjourned at six o'clock, P. M., on Monday last, after hurrying through a number of important bills, involving the expenditure of nearly $80,000,000. The private calendar was scarcely touched, so that the claims of poor but meritorious citizens against the government have to lie over till the short session, when it is hoped their representatives will do them the justice so long denied them.

Judge Douglas and family leave this city for the West on Monday next. He has been solicited by the leaders of the Democratic party from all parts of Illinois, to meet them and publicly give a history of the Kansas difficulty, and the circumstances, private and public, which led to the differences between him and the Administration on that vexed question.

I am, however, of the opinion that Senator Douglas will do all in his power to heal the breach in the ranks of the party; and that whatever evil influences may still exist to prevent its union and harmony in certain quarters, he will be found ready to sacrifice his private and personal feelings.

The signs of the times for this auspicious result at the South are also encouraging, for I observe by the late files of the Richmond *Enquirer* and the Richmond *South*—two antagonistic organs in the Democratic party there—that they harmonize in recommending to the friends of Judge Douglas and those of Mr. Buchanan a burying of the hatchet. This will soon be the result of their councils, and things will take a fresh start for the better.

The confirmation of Augustus Schell, Esq., as Collector of your port, was received here by persons of all parties with as much pleasure as by those who surround him at home in the Empire City of the North. The Willet's Point conspiracy, in which it was sought to involve his Honor, and that of the distinguished Secretary of War, was too bold a plot to catch even the most credulous, and hence the unanimity with which the House of Representatives repudiated the imputation.

The Hon. Joseph R. Chandler's appointment as Minister to Naples does honor to the head and heart of the President, for, apart from Mr. Chandler's qualifications for so important a post, his unblemished moral character and the prestige of his political life, with not only Americans, but the statemen of Italy, will ensure for him a cordial welcome among the diplomats of continental Europe.

I believe the President intends also to place one or more Irish adopted citizens of talent upon the list of his foreign representatives. This is well; it will show that there is no prejudice existing in his mind against that class of our people, which some are disposed, and not, it is true, without strong apparent causes, to charge him with.

This is the day for the execution of James Powers for killing Lutz, referred to in my last. Hopes are still entertained that the Executive will commute his punishment to imprisonment for life.

I have met with the venerable Father Keenan, of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, here during the week. When the President learned of his presence in Washington, he had his baggage sent for and stowed away in the "White House,' where the good priest is now enjoying the hospitality and pleasure of a short visit to the Federal Metropolis, with one of his oldest and warmest friends—the President of the United States.

A soldier named Lyons, while under the influence of intoxication, hung himself in front of the United States Soldiers' Home last night, from which he had been turned out some weeks since for intemperance.

Mr. W. D. Sheppard, corner of 7th and D streets, who sells the Tablet, is one of our most enterprising periodical agents here, and is doing all he can to give it what it so richly deserves, an extensive circulation. Sigma.

P.S.—*Half past eleven o'clock, A. M.*—Since writing the foregoing, the President has respited James Powers until to-morrow week, the 26th inst., when he will be executed, if his legal friends fail to establish, to the satisfaction of the President, sufficient reasons for commuting his sentence to imprisonment. Wilson, an ex-police officer, who was only liberated from jail two or three days ago, when he was imprisoned for allowing Essex to escape two years since, told me this morning that he had sent an affidavit to the President, certifying that the principal witness upon whose testimony Powers was convicted, had declared to him several times since the trial, that he could not swear positively that Powers was the person who shot Lutz, being at the time under the influence of liquor. I was present when this young man testified against Powers, which was very direct, yet Power's council, Mr. Norris, drew from him the admission that he had been drinking that morning before coming to court. I, therefore, believe now that the President will be furnished with sufficient evidence during the coming week to enable him conscienciously to change the sentence from death to imprisonment for a specified time. S.

SOLEMN CORONATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN AT HOBOKEN, N. J.

The impressive ceremony of crowning a picture of the Holy Mother of God was performed on Sunday last at St. Mary's Church, Hoboken, under the auspices of the Right Rev. Bishop Bailey of Newark, N. J. Notwithstanding the intense heat of the day, the sacred edifice, which is under the pastoral charge of the Rev. Father Cauvin, was densely crowded, and numbers were unable to obtain admission. Among those present we noticed the Sardinian Charge d'Affaires, the Chevalier Bertinetti and Signor Valerio, the Sardinian Vice Consul. The picture which was crowned is a most beautiful copy of the great Raphael's celebraed Madonna de Foligno, and was present ed to Rev. Mr. Cauvin by the late Duke of Genoa, the brother of the reigning Sardinian monarch. The crown was presented by the Duchess of Genoa. The Church was appropriately decorated, and the appearance of the edifice on the entrance of the procession was most imposing.

A most eloquent and impressive sermon was delivered by the Right Rev. Bishop Bailey, who said they had assembled there that day in obedience—those of them at any rate who were Roman Catholics—in obedience to the precept of the Church obliging them to assist at the holy sacrifice of the Mass, and by so doing offering to God the supreme homage which belongs to him alone. They had joined with that act of veneration the Blessed Virgin Mary, the Mother of God. As regarded the substance of that act—the motives which influenced them, the feelings it was intended to give expression to—there was nothing new or peculiar about it. It was what most of them had been accustomed to all their lives. They had performed it every time they said a "Hail Mary" or every time they placed a candle on the altar, or every time they placed a bunch of flowers thereon. As regarded the mode or manner of the ceremony, it was, perhaps, the first time that it had ever been performed in this part of the New World. But still it was an act so simple—so easily understood by any person of ordinary intelligence—that he felt he would be paying but a poor compliment to their understanding if he were to enter into a detailed explanation of it. It was true they had no kings or queens in this country, and they had never seen a coronation, nor very likely never would; but they had read of such things, and certainly there could be no wrong in making use of words or figures taken from such events. They knew that in the Long Parliament it was resolved to republicanize the Bible, and that wherever the word occurred it should be changed in tosomething more Democratic. He was satisfied that the simplest and least instructed Catholic in that congregation understood exactly what was meant by the performance of that ceremony; and he presumed that if there were any others there of different denominations they would understand it also. At any rate they would not suppose that they were guilty of crime against republican institutions by performing it. He presumed that none of their fellow-citizens—no matter how much they might interfere with their religion in other respects—would deny their right of honoring the Blessed Virgin as much as they saw fit. He knew it would not be permitted them to go in procession through the streets for that purpose; but so long as they kept within their own ground, they could do as they pleased. Such a mode of procession through the streets seemed to be restricted; such honors were only given to those who knew liittle of God or of His saints. So long, therefore, as they kept themselves within their four walls—at least in that prejudiced State of New Jersey—so long as they kept within their four walls, they might put a crown upon the head of the Blessed Virgin, and they may think by so doing they had done a good and meritorious action. That ceremony was very simple, and natural, and yet it was one which, though it might not be misapprehended, yet he was very certain that it could and would be misrepresented. He understood when, at the request of the zealous pastor of that parish, he consented to go there that day—he understood full well that that particular ceremony was one peculiarly suited to confirm a certain class of persons in their false notions with regard to the Roman Catholics and their religion. He knew that from certain quarters an outcry would be raised against them, as if in that act they were about to celebrate the mysteries of Diana of the Ephesians. What was there connected with the Catholic doctrine or Catholic practices which had not been misrepresented? Even the holy sacrifice of the Mass, by which they rendered to God the supreme homage which belonged to him—even that was looked upon by some as a mere "mummery," and it would have to go. The Sacraments instituted by Jesus Christ himself, in order to impart to us those graces which he sanctified by His life and death—those sacraments were said to be mere "formalism," and they would have to go also. The crucifix, which in so striking a manner recalled His sufferings—which was the book of the poor, teaching to every one, even to the unlearned, lessons of life and patience—would also have to go. The very sign of the cross that they made upon themselves, which, after all, became the expression of their most supreme faith—by which they declared their belief in one God and three persons—by which they believed the sacrifice of the Cross—even that was mummery and superstition, and should be done away with. And so with every doctrine they believed in, and so with every rite they practised, and it was in that spirit that the ceremony which they had performed that day would be looked upon—it would be spoken of as an act of superstition and idolatry. He knew that that act would be thus characterized, and yet it was strange that it should be so when they came to think on it. The eloquent preacher then showed how little Protestants and other denominations knew about the Catholic Church, and concluded by saying that the dignity the Blessed Virgin enjoyed was the reward not merely of her being the Mother of God, but was more particularly of the fidelity with which she corresponded with the graces which God gave her. The way by which she went to heaven was the way by which any one of us might go there. The principle upon which God rewarded her was the principle whereby they could be rewarded—"Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter into the joys of thy Lord."

A FLATTERING COMPLIMENT.

University of Notre Dame, Ind.,
June 9th, 1858.

Messrs. D. & J. Sadlier & Co.:

Gentlemen—At a regular meeting of the St. Aloysius Literary Society, held on the first day of June, 1858, among other resolutions the following were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, 1st. That Messrs D. & J. Sadlier & Co., in consideration of their very valuable services to the St. Aloysius Literary Society, by the gratuitous contribution of their highly valuable Journal, be and are hereby elected honorary members of said Society

Resolved, 2d. That each and every member of the St. Aloysius Literary Society exert all his influence during the vacation months in extending the circulation of that highly interesting and instructive Catholic Journal, the New York Tablet, and thus endeavor to repay, at least in some measure, a debt of gratitude, which they, as members of said Society, owe to the beneficence of these truly Catholic publishers.

Resolved, 3d. That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the offices of the New York Tablet, *Guardian*, and St. Joseph County *Forum*.

J. Dillon, President.
Robert Healy, Sec.

The above letter and resolutions of the gentlemen of Notre Dame are highly flattering to any Catholic publisher as a kind recognition of his efforts—and the honor conferred upon Messrs. Sadlier & Co. is fully appreciated by them. The second resolution is particularly gratifying to them; the expression of sympathy with the Tablet and the resolve to spread its influence are another evidence to them that their exertions to make the Tablet, a Catholic paper worthy of the name, are appreciated by those whose approval is indeed high praise.

We trust our readers will bear in mind that the new Catholic Church at Clifton, S. I., will be dedicated on next Sunday. The Most Rev. Archbishop Hughes will preach on the occasion at 10 1-2 o'clock in the forenoon, and the Right Rev. Bishop Loughlin in the afternoon, at Vespers. The Church is under the pastoral charge of the Rev. Mr. Lewis, to whose untiring exertions the Catholics of Staten Island are indebted for this beautiful edifice. See advertisement on 16th page.

DIED.

On Wednesday morning, June 16, of apoplexy, William Burke Fogerty, a native of the county of Tipperary, in the 57th year of his age. His remains were interred at Calvary Cemetery.

In Marlboro, Mass., on the 11th instant, James Mulcahy, aged 25 years and 6 months, a native of Rathcormic, county Cork, Ireland. May his soul rest in peace.

Literature.

HISTORY OF THE PONTIFICATE AND CAPTIVITY OF PIUS THE SIXTH. New York: P. O'SHEA, 739 Broadway. 1858.

This work is translated from the French by a young lady, a graduate of St. Joseph's, near Emmittsburg, Maryland. The name of the French author is not given. The sad story of the sufferings and humiliations which the aged Pontiff bore with a meekness worthy of Christ's Vicar on Earth, is pathetically told, and enlists the sympathy of the reader. The translator has kept closely—rather too much so in some instances—to the original text. The proof-reader has not paid sufficient attention to the names of persons and cities, which occur in the work, and typographical errors have crept in. The book is otherwise well brought out and is edifying and instructive.

THE LIFE OF ST. MARGARET OF CORTONA. By the Canon ANTHONY FRANCIS GIOVAGNOLI. Philadelphia: P. F. CUNNINGHAM. 1858.

This book is published with the approbation of the Bishop of Philadelphia. St. Margaret, whose life and virtues this volume treats of, was born at Laviano, not far from Cortona, in the year 1247. And, through the loss of her mother at an early age, having no one to look after her, fell away from the path of virtue and became another Magdalen. But if she sinned much she repented long and deeply for her sins, and her life, after her repentance, is a model for all to follow. The work is for sale by Messrs. D. & J. Sadlier & Co.

Mr. P. F. Cunningham, Philadelphia, has also favored us with a copy of the "Little Offices," just published by him. They comprise among others the following offices: Sacred Heart, Holy Ghost, Immaculate Conception, Seven Dolors, Angel Guardian, St. Joseph, &c., &c. The little book also contains a Method of Hearing Mass. For sale by Messrs. D. & J. Sadlier & Co.

A NEW LATIN-ENGLISH SCHOOL LEXICON, on the basis of the Latin-German Lexicon of Dr. C. F. INGERSLEV: By G. R. CROOKS, D. D., and A. J. SCHEIN, A. M. Philadelphia: J. B. LIPPINCOTT & Co.

We have received a specimen of this work which is now nearly ready for publication and will shortly be published, in one volume imperial octavo, consisting of nearly a thousand pages. The aim of the author of this work is to provide a school Lexicon for the use of students, rather than of those of philologists or teachers. They purpose to give all that is necessary for the students' requirements without embarrassing him by too much amplification or obliging him to wade through whole columns of—to him—useless definitions, to find the true one. From the specimen before us we are inclined to think that the plan adopted by those gentlemen is a very excellent one. We will be better able to form an opinion, however, when we shall have seen the work in its entirety.

HOUSEHOLD WORDS — A Journal conducted by CHARLES DICKENS. June and July. New York: JANSEN & Co., 118 Nassau St.

This journal undoubtedly stands at the head of its class both in this country and in Europe. The fairness and impartiality with which it treats subjects that have ever been regarded as "fair game" by English and American secular periodicals, are so rarely found that they deserve to be the subject of especial remark. The articles published in it have the merit of combining originality of style, interesting information and purity of expression and thought. This last merit is one which distinguishes Mr. Dickens' fictions. The clearness and simplicity of the machinery of romance with which he and his collaborators of the "Household Words" produce healthy emotions in the breasts of their readers, show that the instinct of true genius guides their pens; they need not have recourse to the purient plots and filthy episodes which the majority of the scribblers of to-day employ to create a "sensation." The "Household Words" may be placed in the hands of the purest and most innocent without danger. It was to drive from family perusal the pernicious trash we have alluded to—the emanations of the Reynolds school — that Charles Dickens established his monthly journal, and the success which has attended it during the past eight years furnishes satisfactory proof that his efforts have not been thrown away. In the present number for June there are two very beautiful sketches: "An Old Man's Story," and "Lost Alice." The latter especially is worthy of perusal and teaches an invaluable lesson.

[Translated for the NEW YORK TABLET.]

OUR PROVERBS.

IV.

WE MUST NOT GO TO SEA WITHOUT BISCUIT.

Christian Foresight.

If you have ever lived on the sea-coast, my good friends, you ought to know what *biscuit** is. I do not mean the light cake of that name, which you and I both loved in our school-days long ago. The biscuit to which I allude is a very hard bread, so called because it is double baked, and which is the principal nourishment of sailors. Once launched on the watery waste, those poor mariners will be long without seeing land, many days, many months, perhaps even years. Hence, the careless crew who would neglect to provide themselves abundantly with this precious biscuit would run the risk of dying of hunger, before they reached their destination.

You will ask, my dear friends, what it is that I am driving at, and what there is in common between you, dwellers in cities and towns, and the seaman who traverses the ocean in his floating house? No, you will not ask me, for you will remember having heard life compared to the high sea, each of us to a mariner, the position which God has given us to a bark, God himself to the pilot who conducts us, and eternity to the port of our destination, after a voyage the duration and the vicissitudes of which God alone knows.

What is the bread, then, which, in this mysterious voyage, we are to take care to place in our bark?

I. Even as the sea-biscuit contains, in a small space, a considerable quantity of nutritive substance, and as that aliment keeps incorruptibly in all climates, and during long years, so should we never load our bark with bread that is not substantial and incorruptible. In order to preserve our corporal life, God demands not that we should bring with us either riches, talents, or power, for these are things whose possession depends not on us. No, the biscuit of our temporal life, is *work*—a trade or profession. It is the capacity of sufficing for ourselves, and this being independent of social revolutions, which make away with large fortunes, but leave always, in the long run, bread for the working-man. It is to you, parents, that I now speak, you who God himself has charged to launch your children on the sea of life, and to provide for them as well as you can. Give your children some business; see that they contract a habit of working, even from their earliest years. You cannot give them that precious resource too soon. He who enters on life without a trade or calling is like a sailor who embarks without biscuit, he will sooner or later feel the pressure of want—and, even as, in famous shipwrecks, men have been forced by hunger to devour each other, so, if your children have no certainty of bread for the voyage of life, you have reason to apprehend that hunger will lead them to crime, and crime, perhaps, to the gallows. It is not the first time that the short-sightedness or weakness of parents has brought shame and misfortune on their children!

II. But *man liveth not by bread alone*, says our Lord; *but by every word that cometh from the mouth of God.* Together with the labor which secures the life of the body, there is another sort of provision necessary for your bark, failing in which you will also meet death, an invisible death, of all things the most dreadful. The word of God, that is to say *Religion*, that link between God and man; that assemblage of historical facts, dogmas, and precepts, which constitute the life of our soul: that is the spiritual bread we must take care to bring with us.

Whether, in the history of God's people, in the Psalms of David which the Church sings every Sunday, or in the reading of the Holy Gospel, we relish the words of God's own mouth —whether we learn by religious instruction, the most important of all sciences: that of God and ourselves, our origin, our destiny; whether by the two admirable channels of prayer and the sacraments, we raise our soul to God, or feel, like a beneficent dew, divine grace descending upon us; still, by these various exercises, the noblest part of us lives and breathes, so to speak; and if ever we had the misfortune to abandon the faith, or even the practice of it, we felt the spiritual life within us gradually diminishing, and giving place to a lethargy near akin to death. Yes, *Religion* is the excellent bread without which we ought not to embark. From the time that the soul first awakes to light, let Religion be our daily food, the foundation of all our actions, and, as it were, the atmosphere in which we live. Like a philosopher who, during a shipwreck, when every one else tried to save something, would go off with empty hands, saying in his pride: *I have all in myself*, alluding to his fancied wisdom, so we also, provided that the love of God be in us, have nothing to dread from the dangers of the sea. With that divine freight, we are sure of reaching the port; we are sure that, in all the storms and tempests of life, we shall have within us a refuge, an aliment, a consolation, to which nothing human can be compared.

III. How could we speak, my dear friends, of provision for a voyage, bread for the body, without recalling to your veneration, your devotion, that miraculous bread, wherein our divine Saviour has been pleased entirely to conceal himself? When on the point of setting out on the great voyage, a dying person receives the Holy Communion, he is said to receive it as a *viaticum*, that is to say, he receives it as a nourishment intended to strengthen him for the terrible struggles of the final passage. Forget not this word, my good friends! forget not that we are travellers! that, uncertain as we are, of the hour of our death, we should, consequently, always consider ourselves as on the eve of our departure. Let, then, the Holy Communion, that substantial bread, be a sacred provision which we always take with us. Let us put ourselves in a state to receive often that divine food, at least on all the great festivals. Let us receive it with the recollection, the respect, the love of a Christian who is about to appear before God. Thus every one of our Communions truly made as a *viaticum*, will result in alleviating the pains and troubles of our passage, and facilitating our entrance into the blissful port of eternity!

Work, Religion, the Eucharist! think of these three things, when you hear our proverb! *Never go to sea without biscuit.* Let that triple bread nourish you, and you will be happy here—and hereafter.

* *Bis-cuit*, in the old French tongue, means twice baked.

[For the NEW YORK TABLET.]

THE PLEA.

Poor rhymer! why should I essay
To lift my weak voice into song
And in soft melody portray
The feelings that this sad heart throng?

Within my breast emotions wake
And ever crowding thoughts arise
But when th' inditing pen I take
Their fulness is exhaled in sighs.

Of all the hand-maidens that wait
On Heaven-descended Poesy
But one was given me for my mate,—
Pain-bearing Sensibility!

Grave Wisdom rolls not with my rhyme
Nor Pleasure laughs in sparkling line,
To teach is not my task sublime
Alas! not ev'n to please is mine.

My trembling lyre vibrates whene'er
Breathes through it prayer, or love, or wo,
Wailing in storms, singing when fair
The June skies smile and roses blow—

Sighing when tired the fruit-charged year
Lays weary head on Autumn's breast,
Laughing when violets appear
To deck Spring's blossom-mottled vest.

But yet to sing my lot may be
Though poor and humble be my lay
And though to charm's denied to me
There is no voice too weak to pray;

And in the chant of love and praise,
To Him whose throne is placed on high,
Birds, trees, and winds and streamlets raise
In swelling chorus to the sky,

A part is giv'n to ev'ry rill
To every leaf, to each grass blade—
The swaying forest's organ thrill,
The filmy harp the spider's made—

And to the Eternal Critic's ear
Which nothing wounds that's couched in love
As soaring lark may be as dear
The humblest singer of the grove!

ST. JAMES' SCHOOL, BROOKLYN.—The Sixth Annual Exhibition of the Pupils of St. James' School, under the direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools, took place at the Athenæum, on Thursday, June 17th. The exercises comprised recitations, dialogues, dramas, &c., interspersed with songs and instrumental music. The pupils acquitted themselves with credit and proficiency. Their musical performances were excellent, and would be creditable to older artists. Master McNamara took the part of Cardinal Wolsey, in the dialogue with Cromwell, and spoke it with much spirit. In fact all the boys acted well their parts, and received, from the audience, the applause they merited.

THE TIE IS BROKE MY IRISH GIRL.

BY GERALD GRIFFIN.

The tie is broke my Irish girl!
That bound thee here to me,
My heart has lost its single pearl,
And thine at last is free—
Dead as the earth that wraps thy clay,
Dead as the stone above thee—
Cold as this heart that breaks to say
It never more can love thee.

I press thee to my aching breast—
No blush comes o'er thy brow—
Those gentle arms that once caress'd
Fall round me deadly now—
The smiles of Love no longer part
Those dead blue lips of thine—
I lay my hand upon thy heart,
'Tis cold at last to mine.

Were we beneath our native heaven,
Within our native land—
A fairer grave to thee were given
Than this wild bed of sand—
But thou wert single in thy faith
And single in thy worth,
And thou shouldst die a lonely death,
And lie in lonely earth.

Then lay thee down and take thy rest,
My last—last look is given—
The earth is smooth above *thy* breast,
And mine is yet unriven!
No mass—no parting rosary—
My perished love can have—
But a husband's sighs embalm her corse,
A husband's tears her grave.

THE DEATH OF MARY.

BY THE REV. CHARLES WOLFE.

If I had thought thou couldst have died,
I might not weep for thee;
But I forgot, when by thy side,
That thou couldst mortal be;
It never through my mind had past
The time would e'er be o'er,
And I on thee should look my last,
And thou shouldst smile no more.

And still upon that face I look,
And think 'twill smile again,
And still the thought I will not brook
That I must look in vain.
But, when I speak, thou dost not say
What thou ne'er left'st unsaid,
And now I feel, as well I may,
Sweet Mary! thou art dead.

If thou wouldst stay e'en as thou art,
All cold, and all serene,
I still might press thy silent heart,
And where thy smiles have been!
While e'en thy chill bleak corse I have,
Thou seemest still mine own,
But there I lay thee in thy grave—
And I am now alone!

I do not think, where'er thou art,
Thou hast forgotten me;
And I, perhaps, may soothe this heart
In thinking too of thee;
Yet there was round thee such a dawn
Of light ne'er seen before,
As fancy never could have drawn,
And never can restore.

A BANQUET AT NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TABLET.

On the afternoon of June 3d, the St. Aloysius Literary Society, with the Nocturnal Adoration and Arch Confraternity Societies of Notre Dame University, united to celebrate in common their annual festivity. The place for the banquet could not have been more happily chosen, having been in the centre of a pretty grove through whose vistas could be seen the little lake of Notre Dame, smooth as an unruffled silken banner, and farther on the University buildings, and the Church with its towering spire and cross. The place was tastefully arranged by the young gentlemen. At one end of the allotted space a beautiful canopy was erected, under which was placed the seats of the reverend clergy. In the centre, a tree, adorned with graceful festoons of flowers and evergreens, spread its branches, giving to all a delightful shade. And at the other end, under the shadow of a cross, the banner of liberty floated in the gentle breeze.

At two o'clock the College brass band played one of its stirring airs, and all sat down to the feast. At the head sat the Very Rev. E. Sorin, Superior of the Order of the Holy Cross, and President of Notre Dame University; on his right, Rev. A. Granger, Rev. E. B. Kilroy, the invited guests, and the Faculty of the University; and on his left, Rev. N. H. Gillespie, the Seminarians, and the members of the three Societies already mentioned, in all about one hundred persons. When the viands, which were plentifully supplied, were disposed of, the cloth was removed, and we were treated to an intellectual feast seldom equalled. Mr. Jacob Solomon of the St. Aloysius Society, toastmaster on the occasion, arose and read the regular toasts, which were as follows:

1st. *Notre Dame*—As it has commenced may it continue an ornament both of Church and State by the diffusion of useful knowledge. *Music.*

The Very Rev. Father Superior on being called on, arose and remarked that Professor

Jones would respond to the sentiment. Professor Gardiner Jones, LL.D., therefore arose and responded in an able manner. He dwelt minutely on the early history of this region, on the arduous labors of Father Superior and his associate in the ministry, and on the difficulties with which they had to contend in the primeval forests of Notre Dame. The lakes and forests of Notre Dame which were accustomed to the war-whoop only, resound now with the praises of God; and where the red man had often pitched his tent, they now beheld a noble institution devoted to the cause of Catholic education. After thanking them in the name of Father Superior, he took his seat amidst enthusiastic cheering.

2nd. *The Church*—The pillar and ground of truth—the dispenser of God's graces to man. May every day add additional members to her already numerous conquests. *Music.*

To this the Rev. F. Granger responded. He spoke of the persecuted few who, on Corpus Christi eighteen hundred years ago, could be seen assembled in an obscure corner of Rome, around the table of the Lord, partaking of his banquet. He compared the Church of that day to the one of the present, and exhibited, in impressive language, the glorious triumphs of God's Church over all her enemies. The reply of the Rev. Father was highly instructive and entertaining.

3rd. *The American Hierarchy*—As it has hitherto been so may it continue, a most brilliant ornament of the universal Church, increasing in lustre with its growth, till that happy day when all its members shall be gathered together in the Heavenly Jerusalem. *Music.*

The Rev. Father Gillespie responded. His remarks were short but appropriate, and called forth universal applause.

4th. *The Flag of Our Union*—Grand symbol of all that is distinctively American in our history, our polity, our strength upon the ocean, and on the soil conquered by the power of our arms, or by the hand of industry, symbolizing American patriotism, and American intellect no less than American valor. *Music.*

Responded to by Professor Gardiner Jones. The reply displayed both the rhetorical power and the patriotism of our learned Professor.

5th. *The Administration*—May its every effort be to uphold the Constitution, preserving it from the sacrilegious grasp of the enemies of National Stability and Liberty. *Music.*

Response by Dr. Barry of South Bend in a speech of considerable length.

6th. *The Hoosier State*—May the Banner of Liberty for ever wave over our happy land.

Response by Mr. G. A. Goldsberry in an interesting and enthusiastic speech.

Mr. Jacob Solomon being called on, sung the "Star Spangled Banner," with fine effect.

7th. *The American Press*—With the most happy results may it ever wield its powerful weapons in the cause of truth and justice. *Music.*

Mr. W. H. Drapier, of St. Joseph County *Forum*, responded in an elegant and appropriate manner.

8th. *Classical Literature*—The gymnastic of mind, the school of taste and of the sentiment of the beautiful, the most active former of ripe judgment, the indispensable condition of cultivated intellect. May no vulgar utilitarianism ever war successfully against it. *Music.*

Dr. Downing responded in a discourse of great beauty, showing forth the highly classical education of the learned gentleman.

9th. *Eloquence*—Both the result and the antecedent and the palladium of Civil Liberty. *Music.*

Response by Mr. John Collins of the St. Aloysius Society.

10th. *Civil and Religious Liberty*—The one the freedom of the members, regulated by just law consulting equally for the welfare of the individual and of the whole; the other the freedom to serve God unrestrained by the interference of the State. Long may they be protected together under the ægis of the Constitution. *Music.*

Responded to by Father Jas. Dillon, President of the St. Aloysius Society, in a short and appropriate speech.

Song, "Columbia is the Gem of the Ocean," by Mr. Solomon.

To notice each of the successive speakers minutely, would occupy too much of your valuable space, but suffice it to say, that the responses were eloquent and interesting.

The College brass band discoursed its sweetest strains on the occasion, infusing into the breasts of all the merriment of the hour.

The sun was lingering on his last purple cloud as the merry company reluctantly left the spot, consoling themselves with the hope of meeting often again in similar festivities.

With best wishes for your valuable paper, I remain, dear sir, your obedient, humble servant,

JOHN COLLINS.

NOTRE DAME, *June 8th*, 1858.

The Massachusetts Historical Society met at the residence of Prof. Longfellow in Cambridge on Thursday evening, June 17th, to commemorate the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, and more especially the commission of Washington as Commander-in-Chief of the American Army. The occasion received additional interest from the fact that it occurred in the house which was occupied by Washington during his stay in Cambridge.—*Boston Advertiser.*

CELTIC BARDS.

[*From Dickens' Household Words.*]

Certain tombs of a dead people are among the monuments of Europe in the west and north, and they are found in Northern Asia as far eastward as the river Yenisei. In Denmark, these tombs have been studied, and have yielded up some of their secret. They are of three kinds, and belong to three ages, which may be called the ages of stone, bronze, and iron.

The stone men produced cromlechs and giants' chambers. St. Iltut's hermitage in Brecknockshire, Arthur's stone in Glanmorganshire, the cromlech's of Anglesey and various Welsh counties, the Pict's houses of the Orkneys, Wayland Smith's cave at Ashbury, Berks, and Kit's Coty House on Blue Bell Hill, near Rochester, are among the records which prove that they found their way to Britain. The graves of the stone age are found in Denmark, chiefly in groups at certain points upon the coast; they are found also in the southwest of Sweden, but not found in Norway; they are to be met with not only in parts of England and Holland, but also in North Germany, and at the west and south of France, Portugal, and Spain. Wherever they occur, the plan of these graves is the same. They are built of large stones carefully smoothed inside, forming a chamber; around which the earth is piled into a hillock, and a stone circle formed round the foot of the hillock, sometimes with stones that appear to have been brought from a considerable distance. All of these graves are found to contain unburnt bones, with arrow-points, lances, knives, and axes made of flint; bone utensils, bone or amber ornaments, and vessels of clay filled with loose earth that probably contained the food supplied to the dead man for his last journey. The builders of these tombs did not burn their dead, and did not work in metal.

The men of the bronze age buried their dead in stone chests, with stones piled over them, and clay built over all into a mound. Sometimes their graves are surrounded with small stone enclosures; but they differ from the graves of the stone age in containing clay vessels or urns, enclosing the remains of corpses that were burnt. Some hills of this age may contain fifty urns, and there were many little variations in the way of burial; but all the tombs agree in testifying that the builders of them burnt their dead. They contain also bronze weapons, the peculiar kind of axe called the Celt, knives, swords, battle-axes, daggers, shields, the war-trumpet—sometimes with enough in it of its old life to sound a ghostly war-note at an antiquary's lips—hair pins, combs, bracelets, and gold cups. The graves of the bronze age are to be found upon the sides of those more ancient hills raised by the stone men over their dead. In the tombs of neither of these periods is any writing to be found.

The graves of the bronze age extend over a wider space than those of the age preceding it. The men therein buried, by help of the metal in their tools, could penetrate a country, could make boats, and thereby disperse themselves abroad. But, inasmuch as the stone and bronze antiquities are frequently found intermixed, it is evident, that one race did not exterminate another. The men of bronze settled upon the land of stone, and the stone people melted away, as the Australian natives are now melting away in the presence of the colonist, or as the Australian oak has died out, and the kangaroo departed from the district around Melbourne. The bronze age lasted into the eighth century, and seems to have begun in Denmark five or six hundred years before the Christian era. It is the age of the Celts; the first occupants of Britain who have left a trace upon our language or our soil.

The stone people are unknown to history. Mr. Sullivan, a clever local antiquary, from whose recent history of the people and dialect of Cumberland and Westmoreland we are now drawing information, supposes that they were a Tatar tribe; and, since they themselves could only hollow logs with fire and flint, believes that they came to this country in company with the Celts, after having obtained metal weapons and having learned the construction of some better kind of boat. They retained here their distinctive customs, and, as the remains show, did not form a distinct colony, but were thinly diffused over the land. Modern Irish, says Mr. Sullivan, has certain peculiar relations to the modern Tatar languages, and that is a fact to be named in support of his opinion. Somebody has remarked that there is one name for Ireland and for Persia, Ierne, or Erin, and Iran; that there is nothing in the world to be found exactly like the Irish round towers, except towers found in Persia, and that certain peculiar customs attached to wells are common to both peoples. Out af a few analogies of this kind very odd theories can often be constructed.

Nevertheless it is worth while, whatever we may think of the stone people, clearly to understand that the Celts, who begin the story of our language and our literature, were not a single tribe, speaking a single dialect. The oldest Celtic remains show that there was, from the beginning, a distinction of tongue between the Celts of Wales and those of Ireland, whom we may, therefore, separate from one another under the names of Cambro-Celts and Hiberno-Celts. The firsi Celtic colonists of Ireland came directly from the continent to Connaught; their descendants are tne people of Connaught, who differ in manners and dialect from all their neighbors. Mr. Sullivan, for reasons that he gives, identifies them with the tribe led by Brennus against Rome. When the language of the West of Ireland is compared with the oldest names belonging to the history of Eastern Britain, it appears that the same tribe of Hiberno-Celts first occupied both coasts. The five great headlands of Britain, on which are the modern counties of Kent, Lincolnshire, Haddingtonshire, Aberdeenshire and Caithness, were originally called Kent—in modern Irish, cean, the head. At a very early period, the Cambro-Celts changed the word Kent into Pen, applying it to hills, never to promontories. The Cambro-Celtic term for capes was corn, a horn, as in Cornwall. Pembroke was originally called Kentbroke, the Pentland were originally Kentland hills; change of name following on the arrival of the Cambro-Celts. It is still a tradition in some parts of Wales, that the original inhabitants were Irish, and unaccountable antiquity is ascribed to them under the name of Irish cots.

The last of the Hiberno-Celtic colonists were those to whose tribes Boadicea (meaning in modern Irish, bean duci, the woman-leader), Vortigern (in Irish, fear tigherna, the ruling man), and Vortimer (fear timthire, his minister or lieutenant), belonged. The Cambro-Celts landed on the south and west of Britain, whence they spread. They colonized all North Wales, and possessed, as Picts, a part of Scotland.

Of the old distinction between the two races of Celts, the spirit is not yet extinct. In Cumberland, Mr. Sullivan tells us, the same object may be found to have two names, one Hiberno-Celtic, and the other Cambro-Celtic. In South Wales, he adds, I have been told by a native, who certainly had no theory whatever upon the subject, that he could take up with an Irishman, but not with a North Welshman.

Passing over the suggestion of a slight dash of the native race of Spain, the Iberian, which some few of the Celts seem to have brought with them, we find, then, that our country was occupied at the outset by three sets of men: the mysterious stone people, who have left us nothing but their graves; and the two Celtic nations represented in our day by the Irishman and Welshman, whose ancestors have left, not graves only, but also fragments of a literature. To them we look for the first tricklings of the spring to which we may trace back the broad river of English.

The strangers came in fleets of boats laden with fighting men whose deeds the bards were celebrating while the sails were spread and the oars plied. Old Irish history speaks of a people called the Tuads of the Dan country (Teutons of Denmark; though they gave a name to Germans, they must have been Celts), a famous tribe of enchanters. Some of that people settled on a part of Scotland, and their name clings to the River Tweed. There they could arrive only from Scuth Denmark wafted by a southwest wind. The people from North Denmark would, in the same way, reach Aberdeenshire, where they found hills, and called the land by the name still given to Scotland in the Irish language, but once given to all Britain, Albion, and Alban, the hill country. The name of Albion came from the north southward. Some reason can be shown for asserting that these settlers reached our shores about five centuries before the Christian era, and that they sailed away from their own marshy coasts to find a home secure from flood and pestilence.

For what songs did the Lur, the bronze trumpet of these people, that has lain for a thousand years silent within their tombs, for what songs did the Lur or the harp furnish music? A few hymns or legends that once lived on the lips of the Erse and Cambrian bards remain to us yet, now and then the old trumpet still yields an uncertain sound. The Erse or Gaelic bards were those not only of Ireland, bnt of Scotland also, which received its name, and much of its old colonization from the Irish Celts. The Scotch Gaelic and Irish Gaelic were as brother tongues, to which the language of the Cymrians was but a cousin. Irish history tells us of a poet named Amergin who was chief bard to his princely brothers nearly three thousand years ago; of Cir Mac Cis, his contemporary, and of the dignified bards, or Ollamhs, who, soon afterwards, under Tighermnas, were permitted to wear six colors in their garments, being only one color less than the number worn by kings themselves. Women, too, harped before the armies of returning heroes. Moriat was a king's daughter—daughter to the King of South Munster in the fourth century before our era. At her father's court, Maon, the heir of an usurped throne, took refuge. Maon loved Moriat, but Moriat concealed her answering affection. Maon went to the French court, and became a mighty warrior. Moriat in South Munster heard of the fame of his deeds, love made her a poetess, and she extolled them in an ode, which also urged the prince to wrest his father's throne from the usurper. The chief harper at her father's court carried the ode to France, and sang it before Maon. Maon avenged his father's death, and made a queen of Moriat.

In the first years of the Christian era lived Connor, a King of Ulster, whose reign furnishes the subject of, perhaps, the oldest known song of the Celtic bards. Connor was at a feast in the house of one of his ministers, Feidlin MacDoill, when the wife of his host gave birth to a daughter. A Druid foretold that the child just born would be the cause of great wars between Connaught and Ulster, in which Connaught would prevail. The chiefs counselled that the child should be slain. Connor, however, declared that he would watch over her, and in due season marry her; he therefore took her to his court, and caused her to be nurtured in a well-fortified tower, to which none had access but her attendants and the king's favorite, the poetess Leabharcham. The Druid, abiding by his threat of evil, called the girl Deardra.

Deardra grew up, and became, of course, the most beautiful and accomplished person in the kingdom. One snowy day as Deardra and Leabharcham were looking out of a window, they saw a man killing a calf; some of the blood fell upon the snow, and a raven came and fed upon it. The damsel, yearning after love, exclaimed, Would that I were in the arms of a man who is of the three colors I now see; his skin like snow, his hair black as the raven's wing, and on his cheeks a red deep as the blood of the calf. Such a young man there is now in the court, said her instructress, and his name is Naoise, the son of Uisneach. Deardra, having heard more of Naoise, said that she was passionately charmed by the description of his features, and should be in torment till she saw him. Leabharcham, therefore, tempted Naoise into the tower, and the young man, soon afterwards, with help from his brothers Ainle and Ardan, surprised the garrison, and carried off Deardra. They fled to the coast, took ship, and reached Alban (Scotland) in safety. The king of Alban gave to the three brothers land on the western coast and in the isles. But the king afterwards was tempted by the beauty of Deardra, to make war for her sake on her husband. After many battles Naoise was compelled to fortify himself in an island with his wife and followers. Then Naoise sent for help to his friends, the nobles of Ulster, and the nobles went to the king, by whom the prophecy was not forgotten. He veiled designs of treachery under the show of forgiveness, and gave to the friends of Naoise and his two brothers, friends of his own as hostages for the assurance of good faith. Thereupon help was sent, the king of Alban was vanquished, and Naoise, Ainle, and Ardan returned to Erin. In vain Deardra warned them not to hurry to their ruin. She sat with them on the deck, and while the shores of Alban were receding from her view, chanted the lament of Deardra, one of the oldest of the poems left us by the Celtic bards:

"Dear to me is that eastern shore, dear is Alban, land of wonders; never would I have forsaken it, had I not come with Naoise. Dear are Dunfay and Dunfin, dear is the lofty Dun towering above; dear is Inis Drayon, too, and dear to me Dunsaivne. Coilcuan, oh Coilcuan! where Ainle and where Ardan would resort; too short, alas! was my stay, and that of Naoise, in the west of Alban. Glenlee, oh Glenlee! beneath the shade of thy thickets I often slept; fish, venison, and prime of badger, on these have I feasted in Glenlee. Oh, Glenmessan, Glenmessan! rich were thy herbs, and bright thy winding paths; lulled by falling streams we reposed above the grass-clad slopes of Messan. Vale of Eithe! O vale of Eithe! there was my first dwelling fixed; beauteous are its woods in smile of morning's light; at eve long lingers the sun in vale of Eithe.

"Glenarchon, Glenarchon! fair is the vale of Dromehon; never was man more sprightly than my Naoise in vale of Archon. Oh, Glendarna, Glendarna! my love remains with all who inhabit it; sweetly sang the cuckoo on bending bow, high over vales of Glendarna. Dear to me is that eastern shore, dear are its waters, flowing over pure sand; never would I have left it had I not come with my love. Farewell for ever, fair coasts of Alban; your bays and your vales shall no more delight me; watching the sons of Uisneach at the chase, often I sat delighted on my cliffs."

On their way to Connor's palace the three brothers were, by his order, treacherously slain. The young men were laid in one of the old graves that we have been describing, and over it Deardra sang with her last breath:

"Sons of a king, cause of these my flowing tears; three lions on the hill of Umah; three on whom the daughters of Breatan doated—three hawks of the hill of Guilinn—sons of a king to whom warriors made obeisance, and to whom heroes yieided homage. Three pillars of the headlong bursting battle were the three youths of Sgatha. Dark were their brows, their eyes flashed brightly, their cheeks were as the embers of flame. Their legs were as the down of swans, active and graceful were their limbs, soft and gentle were their hands, their arms were fair and manly. The high King of Ulster was my betrothed,—him I forsook for love of Naoise, after him my days will be few, I will sing their funeral dirge. Men who diggest their grave, make not their tomb narrow; in the grave I will be with them, sorrowing and lamenting. Their three shields and three spears oft formed the bed beneath them; their three hounds and three hawks shall henceforth be without hunters of game, the three pillars of battle, three youths of Conall Cearnach. The three collars of their three hounds draw groans from my busting heart; with me they were in keeping. I weep at sight of them. Never was I alone until this day, when your grave is preparing; though we often crossed the solitary waste, I was never in loneliness. My sight begins to fail, for I have seen thy grave, my Naoise! soon shall my spirit fly away, for the people of my lamentation live not."

We have shortened that last dirge from a little book—Poems of Oisin, Bard of Erin, &c.—in which Mr. J. H. Simpson, the Irish antiquary, has lately published translations of some of the ancient poems of his country.

(*To be concluded in our next*)

The official returns of the recent municipal election in New Orleans show that only about seven thousand votes were cast, which is less than half the number of legal voters which the city contains. The majority for Stith, the Know-Nothing candidate for Mayor, was one hundred and thirty-one.

OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

Great fuss over the Chancellor's speech.—Boarding American vessels.—Special Service Bill.—The Suez Canal—The Oath's bill in the Lords.—The Property Qualification bill.—Flight of a Functionary.—India.—China —Steam communication between Galway and New York —John O'Connell's funeral.—Riots in Belfast.

London, June 4th, 1858.

The Buckinghamshire after-dinner speech of the Chancellor of the Exchequer has driven the late Ministry and its adherents in both houses into a terrible fury. In the Commons and in the Lords it has been the subject of angry animadversion on the part of the Whig opposition, and Lord John Russell himself has been extremely severe on Disraeli. Lord Palmerston also made a fierce charge against the Chancellor. The battery was directed in the Lords by Lord Clarendon. The statement that Mr. Disraeli made at the Slough Dinner that a war with France was imminent when the Palmerstonian Ministry was walked out and that the country was saved from such an eventuality by the present government, seems to be the most disagreeable portion of the discourse, and all those who attacked the Chancellor laid peculiar stress on the allegation, which they called upon him to retract. Against Lord Palmerston and Lord John Russell the Novelist-Minister defended himself, and with the satire he so well knows how to employ drew a picture of the direct antagonism in which the Whigs stood to the "Liberal" party on all the great topics of the day. In the Lords, the Premier defended his colleague against the attack of the late Secretary for Foreign Affairs, and stated his belief that the statement of the Chancellor of the Exchequer with regard to the imminent danger of a rupture with France, on the entering into office of the present government, was consistent with fact. Lord Malmesbury also justified the Chancellor's expression on the subject. The affair, however, after having occupied much time in both houses, was dropped by the Whigs in the manner that canine animals usually get rid of hot potatoes. In answer to a question as to whether it was true that American merchant vessels engaged in trade with Havana on the African Coast had been boarded, searched, or fired into by British cruisers, and if it were the case, under what authority did the captains of those cruisers act, the Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs said that the Government had no official knowledge of any such proceedings. The difficulty arises from the fact that slavers almost invariably hoist American colors. Orders had been sent, however, to the West India Station that the greatest caution should be exercised by British cruisers and those instructions would be repeated.

On Thursday, the motion that the order for the second reading of the Church of England Special Service bill be discharged, was agreed to, and the bill was withdrawn. On the same day Mr. Roebuck moved, that in the opinion of the house the power and influence of this country ought not to be used to induce the Sultan to refuse his assent to the projected canal across the Isthmus of Suez. The motion was opposed by Messrs. Stevenson, S. Fitzgerald, &c., and Lord Palmerston, true to the hostility he has ever shown to the great project of M. de Lessep's, stigmatized the scheme as one of the greatest bubbles that had ever been imposed on public credulity. In the Lords, on the day previous, the Oath's bill was re-considered, and the Earl of Lucan proposed the embodiment in the bill of an amendment providing, that whenever any of her Majesty's Jewish subjects shall be required to take the oath appointed by this act on any occasion other than an application to be admitted to sit and vote in either House of Parliament, the words "And I make this declaration upon the true faith of a Christian," shall be omitted; and that from and after the passing of this act it shall be lawful for the House of Lords and for the House of Commons, respectively, by resolution of the House, to determine that the form of the said oath, so far as such oath rests upon or refers to the Christian faith, shall, for the purpose only of such oath being administered to persons professing the Jewish religion, be modified, and to make such modification accordingly in such manner as to each such House shall seem best calculated to adapt the form of the said oath to the honest and conscientious scruples of the said persons professing the Jewish religion. Several peers spoke in favor of some arrangement by which a collision with the Commons might be avoided. Earl Grey proposed the adjournment of the debate for a fortnight, in the hope that by that time a better conclusion would be arrived at. It being the general desire to proceed by bill, Lord Lucan withdrew his amendment, at the same time expressing the desire that some member would embody its provisions in a bill. Lord Lyndhurst moved that their lordships should not insist on their amendments. The Lord Chancellor begged the House not to favor the motion, which, if it succeeded in passing, would lead the way to a number of similar measures, marriage with a deceased wife's sister, &c. Earl Granville moved the postponement of the debate, and said that he would produce a letter from her Majesty which would settle all the questions at issue.

New writs have been ordered to be issued for the King's Lynn in the place of Lord Stanley, the newly appointed President in the Board of Control, and for the county of Herts, in the place of Sir E. Bulwer Lytton, who takes the Secretaryship for the Colonies.

On the resumption of the adjourned debate on going into committee on Locke King's Property qualification bill, Mr. Bentinck moved as an amendment that the House resolve itself into such committee on that day six months. He contended that if men without property or means of any kind were admitted, the freedom from arrest now enjoyed by members must be done away with, otherwise the House would become a refuge for disreputable character. Mr. Ker Seymer pointed out the excellent working of the non-qualification system in Scotland. Col. North protested against the measure as an inroad on the constitution of the country, but the Colonel was demolished by Lord John Russell who said that the principle of qualification was an innovation on the ancient practice of the country, having been introduced in the reign of Queen Anne. The question being put, the amendment was negatived by a majority of 113. The bill then passed through committee. It is confidently believed that measures of electoral reform will be obtained from the weakness of the Government before the close of the session, which would have been unavailingly looked for at the hands of the perfidious Palmerstonians.

Last night General Peel gave particulars of the flight of an official of the Government establishment at Weedon who lately absconded. The principal storekeeper left on Wednesday, the 19th of May, to return on the following Saturday to pay the men their wages. He failed to do so, and a telegraphic message was received in London on the Sunday to that effect. A detective was immediately employed, who traced the storekeeper to Liverpool, and found that he had embarked on the Saturday, and had sailed for Boston. Two gentlemen went on the Monday to Weedon to examine the books. They had done so, and had reported that they had been correctly kept by double entry, and had been duly examined up to the 31st December last. The quarter accounts for March were sent in, but as soon as it was found he had absconded, the supply of money was stopped. A new storekeeper had been appointed before the late one absconded, and the examination of the stores that took place in consequence was probably the cause of his absconding. An examination of the stores, with the ledgers, was being made, and as soon as it was finished the deficiency would be correctly ascertained.

The news from India is of the usually unsatisfactory kind. It is impossible to get any correct idea of the position of the British forces or the probability of the subjugation of Oude. Gen. Adrian Hope had been killed and Colonel Peel of the Naval Brigade had died of small pox. The latest telegram from Alexandria announces that Sir C. Campbell and Gen. Walpole had entered Shahjehanpore without opposition and had set out on their march to Bareilly. Walpole's reverses and losses in Oude are confirmed. A telegram from Futtyghur, under date May 2nd, states that Gen. Penny had been enticed into an ambuscade and killed by the natives at Ruporal. The force under his command, however, is said to have totally routed the insurgents. The Calcutta *Englishman* reports that Captains Bazalgette, of her Majesty's 95th, and Bainbridge, with a party of Sepoys, were blown up by a mine, and it is said not a trace of any of them could be found. The act was premeditated; the rebels, but two or three, who accomplished it, having decoyed them to the fatal spot. The same paper dwells very impressively on the insufficiency of the European military force now in India to restore the tranquillity of the country, and loudly calls for reinforcements from England.

From China there is nothing decisive. Order is said to reign at Canton, but the environs of the city are said to be filled by a hostile people. The diplomatists do not seem to make much progress; they effect nothing but wild-goose chases through the country.

The Dublin *Mail* announces that an order has been given to the Post Office authorities to make up a mail for the steamer *Indian Empire* which will leave Galway, for New York, about the 15th instant. The United States Post-office department will be invited to send a returning mail." This steamer has been purchased by a Mr. Levy, and it is intended that she should ply fortnightly between Galway and New York. The Midland Great Western Company will do its best to aid the project. I wish it every success, and hope that it will be the means of inaugurating regular steam communication between Hibernia and Columbia.

The funeral of John O'Connell is said to have been one of the most imposing which took place in Ireland since that of his great father. After the funeral a meeting was held under the presidency of the Lord Mayor, and a subscription for the widow and orphans of the deceased was resolved upon. Over a thousand pounds were subscribed on the spot.

The Orangemen of Belfast have again commenced their aggressions. On Sunday they attacked a funeral party of Catholics who were proceeding to perform the last duties to the remains of the daughter-in-law of the Chairman of the Gun-Club. A regular riot was the consequence. On Monday evening another funeral was attacked with the same result. Windows were broken and several persons injured. A number of arrests have been made.

W.

OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

The press on the Hospital property scheme.—Stamp duty on newspapers.—Wallachian affairs —The Montenegrins.—War vessels in the Adriatic.—Persecution of Catholic women in Sweden.—Cardinal Morlot.—Orsini's daughter a nun.—The Independance Belge.*—Naples.—Marrying two wives not Bigamy in Darmstadt.—Duels.—Proudhon.—Silver medals of Honor granted to Irishmen by the Emperor.*

Paris, 3rd June, 1858.

The newspapers are still engaged in discussing the government project in regard to the transformation of the property of hospitals and benevolent institutions. The republican *Siecle* continues to advocate the measure, though it pays a compliment to the self-devoting ladies whose lives are a long vigil by the sick bed of the poor—at the expense of the communities to which these ministering angels belong. The socialist *Presse* shows some regret for its strong advocacy in the commencement. The semi-official *Patrie*, is against the project but its opposition is exceedingly timorous and for good reasons. It endeavors to make its opposition as gentle as possible and in its fear advances, as the *Gazette* says, one step but to go back two. The *Constitutionnel*, of course, advocates the measure but is more embarrassed by the strange company it finds itself in—that of the *Siecle* and *Presse*—than even by the able arguments of its adversaries on the question: the *Univers*, the *Gazette de France*, the *Union*, &c. The official *Moniteur* wraps itself up in the mantle of a dignified silence. The measure is highly unpopular with the people.

A decree issued in March 1852, exempted from stamp duty all newspapers and periodicals exclusively devoted to literature, science, arts, or agriculture. Some misunderstanding having occurred as to what constituted a literary or scientific journal, it has been decided that the exemption is not to be extended to any publication which contains advertisements of any description.

Nicholas Golesco and D. Bratiano, the vice-president and secretary of the Wallachian divan *ad hoc*, have published a letter in the journals denying the statement of the adversaries of the Union of the Principalities that the Wallachian deputies considered the appointment of a Foreign Prince as a condition *sine qua non* of the union of the two principalities.

The *Moniteur* published in its issue of Wednesday a letter from Prince Danilo to the French Consul at Scutari giving a detailed account of the late engagements between his Montenegrins and the Turks. The Austrian journals have all along accused the Montenegrins of having attacked their foes on the 13th after an armstice had been concluded Prince Danilo states on the contrary that he did all in his power to avoid the bloody encounter, and it is entirely to the obstinacy, imprudence, and bad faith of the Turkish General the Turks owe the terrible punishment they received.

A telegraphic despatch has been received here announcing that the English squadron, under the command of Admiral Lyons, had made its appearance in the Gulf of Venice. In view of this demonstration the *Nord* thinks it may be looked upon as certain that the French government will not, as has been said, send out the orders for the return of Admiral Lagraviere which the news that two Austrian frigates had been sent to Cattaro had caused to be deferred.

The most immoral country in the world is also the most intolerant. Six women, five of whom are married and are the mothers of families, have been condemned by the Court of Stockholm to perpetual banishment and the confiscation of their property, for having abjured Lutheranism and embraced Catholicity. Their names are Catherine Funk, Marie Offerman, Ann Shutze, Mrs. Anderson, Catherine Wahlander, and Sophia Lundegren. Their case has been before the courts for the last five years, and they have suffered much. If they would but return to error, all would be pardoned them, but they have one and all refused to abandon their faith. It will be a great pecuniary loss to the poor creatures. They must be beyond the frontier by the 14th inst. Mrs. Anderson, who has been dragged from one court to another for the past few years, and whose fortitude and faith were invincible, is coming to Paris with her husband, who is a respectable mechanic. They are both young, the husband being twenty-nine and the wife twenty-six years old. It is needless to say that they will meet friends in Paris who will find them employment.

His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris visited the Imperial Printing Establishment this week, and seemed to take a great interest in the works in course of execution there.

A report is in circulation that Orsini's eldest daughter has consecrated herself to a religious life, and has gone into a convent in the neighbourhood of Florence.

You are already aware that the Belgian paper, the *Independance*, was suspended for a month inside our frontier, for an article published in its columns which did not suit the taste of our government. It is stated by several papers that the suspension will not cease with the end of the month but that the *Independance* will continue to be excluded from our territory.

The Neapolitan Journals state that nothing is yet decided concerning the indemnity demanded by the English Government. The trial has been recommenced.

One of the Courts of Darmstadt has just given a decision in rather a curious case. A Jew, who recently returned to that city from the United States, married a Jewess. He had, however, been already married in America to a Christian. His first wife having heard of his second marriage had him prosecuted for bigamy. The case was laid before the University of Giessen, and the jurists decided that marriages between Jews and Christians being considered illegal in the Grand Duchy, the action for bigamy could not lie.

Duels are becoming all the rage. A meeting with swords took place last week near Marseilles, between two combatants, one of whom was killed on the spot, and the survivor wounded in the abdomen. This time it was not a journalist and a sous-officer, but between two sous-officers of the 58th Regt. of the line. The survivor after his wound had been dressed was taken to the military prison.

Proudhon has been sentenced to three years imprisonment and 4000 francs fine for outrages against religion and morality in publishing his late work entitled: *Justice in the revolution and in the Church* and his *Petition to the Senate.*

By a decree granted by his Majesty, at the suggestion of the Minister for Foreign Affairs, and dated 22d of the past month, silver medals of honor of the first class have been granted to Alfred and Henry Stevens, Atchison, O'Hearn and Lynch, those brave Irishmen who periled their lives to save the crew of the *Capricieuse* in the bay of Tramore.

=.

Charles O'Connor, Esq., the distinguished *savant* and prominent ornament of the New York bar, appeared for one of the parties in a recent property trial, and in the course of his speech on the subject under consideration, thus eulogized the attentive merchant, who is always to be found behind his counter: "Personal attention to business," said he, "is invaluable to the business man, and the economy he thus compasses enables him to sell cheaper than his competitors, while his profits are equally great if not greater." This fact must be self-evident to the man of sense, for he who trusts his business to another, must not only be incapable himself of knowing how it is conducted, but is pretty sure to give others that impression, and lose the public respect and patronage. Strict personal attention to the affairs of his establishment, is a prominent cause of the success of Mr. Robert McCafferty, the boot and shoe merchant of 280 Bowery; he not only attends to, but is perfect master of his trade. We would politely advise our lady friends to call upon him and supply themselves with their summer gaiters, French ties and fancy shoes of new and elegant designs, peculiar to Mr. McC.'s taste. His prices are low, and he is fortunate in having the gentlemanly assistance of Mr. Henry McDonnell, whose business ability only equals his politeness. Gentlemen are always suited.

A good carpet is one of those things deemed indispensable in almost every family, and it is often difficult to learn just where a reliable and desirable article—price and quality considered—can be found. We are tolerably well acquainted with carpet stores, and cheerfully commend our friends to Mr. Donnelly, 98 Bowery, N. Y. He has a beautiful store, a fresh and well assorted stock, and is disposed to sell on fair terms; indeed, his experience and business facilities enable him to compete successfully with any other house. Call and see him when you want a good carpet. ap10 1y

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Ashes—The sales embraced about 50 bbls. of pots at 6c.

Breadstuffs—Flour—The speculative feeling having subsided, and the demand both from the domestic and foreign trade being light, the market was heavy, and closed at a decline of about 5c. per bbl. for common and medium grades. The sales embraced about 10,000 to 11,000 bbls., within the following range of prices:

Superfine State	$3 90@$4 00
Extra State	4 10@ 4 20
Western and Ohio superfine	3 90@ 4 00
Extra Ohio and Western	4 70@ 5 00
Canadian superfine and extra	4 20@ 5 20
Baltimore, Alexandria, and Georgetown	4 50@ 4 75
Southern fancy and extra	4 80@ 6 00
Choice extra family and bakers' brands	6 00@ 6 95
Rye flour	3 00@ 3 37
Corn meal	3 50@ 3 90

Canadian was lower, with more doing. The sales embraced about 1,500 bbls.

Cotton—The market was firm, with sales of about 2,600 bales, closing at 12c. for middling uplands.

Freights—Engagements were limited and lower for grain, while other articles were unchanged. To Liverpool, 4,000 to 5,000 bushels of grain were engaged in bags at 5d.; 1,000 bbls. flour at 1s. 6d.; 100 tierces beef at 3s.@3s. 9d., and 40 boxes bacon at 20s. To London, 100 boxes cheese in the cabin at 30s. To Glasgow, 50 hhds. shoulders at 22s 6d. To Bremen 50 bales of cotton at ⅛c., and 500 bbls. rosin at 2s. 3d. A vessel was taken up to load at St. Johns for Liverpool with deals at 75s. To California rates ranged from 25 to 30c. per foot measurement, while engagements were moderate.

Fire Crackers—500 boxes were sold at $1 20.

Fruit—Sales of 200 boxes layer raisins were made at $2 50@2 60, and 200 do. bunch at $2 10.

Hay—The market was steady, with sales of about 1,000 bales at 40@50c.

Iron—Small sales of Scotch pig were made at $24 50, and a cargo of Coltness, the first received in about six months, was held at $25, 6 months.

Molasses was firm for good qualities Cuba muscovado, but sales were limited.

Naval Stores—The market was quiet; sales were confined to about 50 bbls. spirits turpentine at 48c.; to arrive it was offered at lower rates. Common resin was quiet at $1 45@$1 50, and 500 bbls. extra white were sold at $7 per 280 lbs; crude was unchanged.

Oils—Linseed was selling moderately to the trade at 64@65c. In other descriptions there was no change to notice.

Rice—Sales of about 150 casks were reported at 3¼.@3⅝c.

Sugars were active and firm. The sales embraced about 2,000 hhds., with a small lot of Porto Rico at 6⅝c., and the remainder Cuba muscovado within the range chiefly of 6@6⅝c., and about 900 hhds. molado at 3⅝@4⅛c., and 500 boxes at 6⅛@8c.

Whiskey—Sales of 300 to 400 bbls. were made at 23⅝c.

Wool—Sales this week have been small, in consequence of buyers operating chiefly in the growing districts of the interior. We have only to report 20,000 lbs. Texas unwashed at 14@18c.; 15,000 lbs. California at 12@17c., and 10,000 lbs. pulled at 25@35c. for No. 1 super and extra Carpet and other quantities of foreign are still neglected.

Mary of Tipperary.

Written and Composed by SAMUEL LOVER.

MODERATO GRAZIOSO.

From sweet Tip-pe-ra-ry, See light-hearted Ma-ry. Her step, like a fai-ry, Scarce ruf-fles the

con Delicatezza.

dew, As she joy-ous-ly springs, And as joy-ous-ly sings, Dis-dain-ing such things As a stocking or

shoe: For she goes bare-footed, Like Ven-us or Cu-pid, And who'd be so stu-pid To put her in

silk? When her sweet foot and an-kle The dew drops be-'-span-gle As she trips o'er the lawn,

con Delicatezza.

At the blush of the dawn— As she trips o'er the lawn With her pail full of milk!

For the dance, when array'd,
See this bright mountain maid,
If her hair she would braid
With young beauty's fond lure,
O'er some clear fountain stooping,
Her dark tresses looping,

Diana herself had not mirror more pure!
How lovely that toilet,
Would fashion dare soil it!
With paint or with patches,
When nature bestows
A beauty more simple

In mirth's artless dimple,
Heav'ns' light in her eye,
The soft blue of the sky—
Heav'ns' light in her eye
And a blush like the rose!

MISCELLANEOUS.

EMIGRANT INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS BANK.

No. 51 Chambers Street.

THIS Institution has been established for the purpose of affording to Emigrants and others a safe place of deposit for their funds, to protect them from robbery and fraud.

It is conducted with the strictest economy—neither the Officers nor Trustees receive any compensation for their services. The entire profits belong to the depositors and will be divided amongst them, having due regard to the safety of their funds.

The last dividend was six per cent. upon all sums of $500 and under, and will be continued or increased as the profits may justify.

Bank open to receive Deposits, daily, from 10, A. M. to 2, and from 5 to 7, P. M.

Trustees:

JOSEPH STUART, President, 23 Nassau street.
FELIX INGOLDSBY, 1st Vice-President, 46 Warren street.
JOHN McMENOMY, 2d Vice-President, 155 Bowery
TERENCE DONNELLY, Treasurer, 85 Liberty st.
LOUIS B. BINSSE, Secretary, 38 Vesey street.

William Watson,	John Milhau,
John Nicholson,	Edward W. Tiers,
Andrew Carrigan,	Charles M. Connolly,
James Kerrigan,	James Kelly,
Hugh Kelly,	Daniel Devlin,
Charles O'Connor,	Cornelius H. Sheehan,
James Olwell,	Edward Bayor.
John P. Nesmith,	

PETER CRERAN, Accountant.
JOHN MANNING, Comptroller.

IRISH EMIGRANT SOCIETY.

Office, No. 51 Chambers Street, New York.

IN consequence of the great number of complaints which have for a long time been made by immigrants, of frauds committed upon them in the sending of money to their friends in Ireland; and to aid and protect the Emigrant, the Irish Emigrant Society established a fund, deposited in the Bank of Ireland, upon which they draw drafts, payable at sight on any of the branches of the Bank.

Persons residing out of the city, by enclosing in a letter the sum they wish forwarded, with the plainly written directions to whom, and where it is to be paid, will have the same remitted.

There is this great advantage in purchasing the Society's drafts—that the Bank has a branch in each of the principal towns in Ireland, and thus the losses by discount, and otherwise, are avoided.

The Society will be thankful for all early and substantial information of any fraud, imposition, or outrage, committed on emigrants, and will endeavor speedily to apply a remedy.

ANDREW CARRIGAN, President

ROBT. J. DILLON, HUGH KELLY, JOSEPH STUART, } Vice-Presidents.

EDWD. C. DONNELLY, Corresponding Secretary
PETER CRERAR, Recording Secretary.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Felix Ingoldsby,	Cornelius H. Sheehan
William Watson,	Charles M. Nanry,
John Manning,	William Redmond,
Terence Donnelly,	James Olwell,
John Nicholson,	David Devlin,
Martin Waters.	John M'Menomy.

ENGRAVINGS & CATHOLIC GOODS

THE undersigned begs leave to inform all the Booksellers, Catholic Hierarchy, Colleges, Seminaries, that he has removed his Store from 300 Broadway to 78 DUANE STREET, 5 doors East of Broadway, where he will constantly have on hand the largest assortment in the United States of the following articles, viz.:

ENGRAVINGS AND LITHOGRAPHS

OF RELIGIOUS, FANCY AND HISTORICAL SUBJECTS; DRAWING STUDIES OF FLOWERS, FIGURES, ORNAMENTS, LANDSCAPES, ARCHITECTURE, ETC., ETC. SMALL LITHOGRAPHS, AND FANCY PAPER FOR BAND-BOX MANUFACTURERS.

Maps Drawing Paper, French Prayer Books, Stictionery, Fancy Goods, &c., &c. Cord and Picture Tassels, &c., &c., &c.

Mouldings of every description. Plain and Ornamented Frames. French Glass by the box only.

RELIGIOUS ARTICLES.

Brass, Silver and Gold Medals, Crosses, &c., &c. Ivory Bronze, Gutta Percha Crucifixes, &c., &c. Wood, Cocoa, Cornelian, Pearl and Garnet Rosaries; Statues; Holy Water Fonts; Medallions; &c., &c. Church Vestments, Incense, &c., &c.

☞ All Orders for Importation from France will be promptly attended to.

Orders respectfully solicited.
Prices low and a liberal discount to the Trade.
J. TURGIS,
jn20 New York.

JAMES McLAUGHLIN,

PRACTICAL PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER,

627 Sixth Avenue.

J. McL. most respectfully informs his old patrons and the public in general, that he has added to his business Gas Fitting in all its branches. An assortment of Gas Chandeliers, Brackets, Pendants, Mantel Ornaments, and a general assortment of the latest style of Gas Fixtures, always on hand.

PLUMBING, &c.—Water Closets, Hot and Cold Shower Baths, Wash Hand Basins, Boilers, Lift and Force Pumps, with all the various sizes of Lead, Wrought and Cast Iron Pipes, introduced into stores, private dwellings and public institutions, on the most reasonable terms.

All orders for city and country promptly attended to. mar20 1y

STEAM JOB PRINTING.

PHAIR & CO.,

STEAM JOB PRINTERS,

22 Beekman street, near Nassau.

THE Proprietors of this Establishment would respectfully notify the business community that they have every facility for executing orders in their line from the IMMENSE MAMMOTH POSTER to the SMALLEST CARD, in a style and at prices that cannot fail of giving satisfaction.

Printing in Fancy Colors in the highest style of the art.

☞ Call and examine specimens and prices.
mar6 tf

PUBLIC CATHOLIC LIBRARY AND READING ROOMS,

839 BROADWAY.

Open daily (Sundays excepted) from 1 to 10 o'clock, P.M

Annual Subscription—One Dollar—which entitles the Subscriber to receive Books from the Library and to the use of the Reading Rooms.

M. T. COZANS, President.
W. T Burns, Secretary. ag6 tf

EDUCATION.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

THIS Institution is Catholic; the students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the northwestern suburbs of this city so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

The best professors are engaged, and the students are at all hours under their care, as well in hours of play as in time of class.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August, and ends on the last Thursday of June.

Terms:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of Bedding, paid half-yearly in advance, is ---------- $150
For Students not learning Greek or Latin ---------- 135
Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra ---------- 15
French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each per annum ---------- 20
Music, per annum ---------- 40
Use of Piano, per annum ---------- 8

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in cases of sickness, Medicines and Doctors's Fees will form extra charges.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pair of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

nov17 REV. P. REILLY, *President.*

SINSINAWA MOUND COLLEGE,

WISCONSIN.

THIS Institution, conducted by the Fathers of the Order of St. Dominic, is situated in the Southwest corner of the State of Wisconsin, ten miles from Galena, Illinois, and six from Dubuque, Iowa. It occupies the most healthy and picturesque site in the West.

The numerous Railroad and Steamboat routes in the West render it easy of access at all times.

The government is mild and paternal, and directed at all times to promote the Moral and Intellectual improvement of the Pupils.

The Collegiate Year consists of Two Sessions of five months each; the first commencing on the first Monday of September in each year, and ending on the Saturday after the first Monday of February; and the second beginning on the second Monday of February, and closing with a public Exhibition some time in the beginning of July.

Terms

Board and Tuition per session ----------$60 00
Stationery and Books ---------- 7 00
Washing, Bed and Bedding ---------- 10 00

Ancient and Modern Languages, Mathematics, Music, &c., form extra charges.

REV. J. T. JARBOE, O.S.D.,
sep19 1y *President*

ACADEMY OF THE HOLY INFANCY,

MANHATTANVILLE, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

THIS Institution is pleasantly situated on the Hudson River, eight miles from the City of New York, and of very easy access by the Hudson River Railroad, and also by a line of Stages from the City.

Terms:

Entrance Fee ----------$ 10 00
Pension, Washing and Mending of Linen, use of Books, Stationery and Library, per annum 180 00
Mending of Clothes and Shoes, Postage of Letters, &c., form extra expenses, chargeable to the parents.
Payments to be made half-yearly in advance.

Tuition.

The Course of Instruction embraces the following branches, viz.: Christian Doctrine, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Algebra, Composition, Elocution, Natural Philosophy, Mythology, French, Vocal Music and Drawing.

Instrumental Music, Spanish and German Languages, form extra charges.

For further particulars address
BROTHER STYLIEN, *Director.*

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

BELLEVILLE, NEW JERSEY.

CONDUCTED BY

JOSEPH AND CATHERINE CLARK.

THE fine situation of this Institution, and the extent of the grounds attached to it, render it, in point of health, all that can be desired, while the houses intended for the pupils are fitted up in a style of comfort which will give satisfaction. Boys and girls will be received from 7 to 14 years of age; they are always under the watchful care of their teachers, and form but one family with them; they shall receive a thorough religious and mercantile education. Particular attention will be paid to them that they attend to their religious duties. Lowest terms for Board, Washing, and Tuition, $25 per quarter, payable in advance. Rules and Regulations made known at the School. This School has the approval of the Rev. Pastor. The stage from Newark passes the door twice a day. ap10 6m

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

BY P. SMITH,

At Belleville, New Jersey.

ENCOURAGED by the Catholic Pastor of this place, Mr. SMITH begs to inform Parents and Guardians that he will take charge of a few Male Pupils, from the ages of seven to thirteen, or thereabouts. They will receive the kindest care, together with a sound Catholic and Commercial Education.

Terms:—$25 per Quarter, in advance.

Steamboat leaves Newark every hour up to 6 o'clock, P.M.

Mr. Smith has the warm approval and recommendation of the Rev. Pastor. ag29 tf

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

At No. 336 Plane Street,

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

PARENTS and GUARDIANS will find this a very proper School for Pupils to receive a thorough English and Mercantile Education. Strict attention will be paid to their moral and religious instructions. Lowest terms for Board, Washing, and Tuition, $25 per quarter, payable in advance.

Rules and Regulations made known at the School.
ag29 tf JOHN McKINNEY, *Principal.*

MONS. L DE GRAND VAL'S

FRENCH BOARDING SCHOOL,

A CLASSICAL AND COMMERCIAL INSTITUTION,

Hudson Terrace, Hoboken, N. J.

THE course of studies is extensive, and the religious instruction, personal habits and comfort of the pupils are sedulously attended to. Terms $200 per School year. References: Rev. A. CAUVIN, of Hoboken, and many of the Rev. Clergy, as also many patrons of high standing. ap17 6m

SHIPPING.

DRAFTS AND PASSAGE CERTIFICATES.

THOMAS C. ROCHE,

ONLY AUTHORIZED AGENT FOR

GRINNELL'S CELEBRATED

Swallow-Tail Line of Packet Ships,

No. 83 SOUTH STREET, NEW YORK.

Liverpool Packets

Sailing from New York and Liverpool 6th and 21st of every month.

Ships.	*Captains.*
Aurora,	Bunting.
American Union,	Hubbard.
New World,	Knight.
Ontario,	Wood.
Constantine,	Macoduck
Liverpool,	Kearney.
Ashburton,	Bradish.
Sir Robert Peel,	Larrabee.
Albert Gallatin,	Delano.

London Packets

Sailing from New York and London every alternate Thursday.

Ships.	*Captains.*
Cor. Grinnell,	Fletcher.
Plymouth Rock,	Hammond
Amer. Congress,	Mather.
Yorktown,	Myers.
Patrick Henry,	Moore.
Christiana,	Owens.
Rhine,	Moore.
London,	Hurlbut.
Mary Bradford,	Thompson

Persons sending for their friends can make arrangements in this Office, to bring them from Ireland, or England, at the LOWEST RATES. All the Ships of the above Celebrated Line are well known for their comfortable accommodations and their fast sailing qualities. They are commanded by men of character and experience, who are remarkable for their kindness towards the Passengers.

TO PASSENGERS EMBARKING IN EUROPE.

It is not *necessary* to wait for a "*Captain's Letter*" from Liverpool before leaving home; Passengers are, however, required to present their Certificates in Liverpool THREE DAYS BEFORE the regular sailing day of the ship, which is stated on the ticket.

INTERMEDIATE PACKET SHIPS SAILING WEEKLY,

On the 1st, 11th, 16th and 26th of each month.

Remittances to England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

DRAFTS issued in amounts from £1 and upwards, which are payable at sight, free of charge.

Those about returning to the Old Country should examine those Ships before engaging elsewhere. The Second Cabins are handsomely fitted up in small State Rooms, suitable for Families. The Ships lay in front of this Office, and any person wishing to make enquiries, on applying at this Office, every facility will be given them to examine for themselves.

Persons residing in the country, desirous of sending money to their friends, or engaging their passage, can do so by remitting the amount in a letter, addressed to THOMAS C. ROCHE, with full directions, which will be correctly attended to, and a receipt returned by the next mail.

For further information apply to
THOS. C. ROCHE,
83 South street, New York.

N. B.—Reference: CORNELIUS GRINNELL, Esq., 87 South street. ap24 3m*

SAMUEL THOMPSON & NEPHEW'S

BLACK STAR LINE

OF

LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

THE Subscriber, continuing the business of the late firm of Samuel Thompson & Nephew, is now prepared to bring out Passengers at very low rates by this favorite line, composed of the following splendid Ships sailing from Liverpool levery week:

Jeremiah Thompson.	Lucy Thompson,
Lady Franklin,	Webster,
Star of the West,	Calhoun,
Excelsior,	Henry Clay,
Sardinia,	Orient,
Conqueror,	Empire State,
America,	City of New York.

These ships are mostly new—having been built expressly for the Line—with superior accommodation for passengers—sailing punctually as advertised, and make remarkably short passages, and bringing out all our passengers promptly; and if they decline coming out, the passage money will be returned, as usual, without deduction.

Drafts at Sight can also be had on any amount on all the branches of the Bank of Ireland, and National Bank of Scotland; or R. C. Glynn & Co., Bankers, London, and on C. Grimshaw & Co., Merchants, Liverpool. Apply to

SAMUEL THOMPSON'S NEPHEW,
Old Established Passage Office, 275 Pearl st., N. Y.
Or to C. GRIMSHAW & Co.,
10 Goree Piazzas, or 50 Waterloo road, Liverpool.

TAPSCOTT'S LINE OF LIVERPOOL AND LONDON PACKETS.

THE Subscribers continue to book passengers to and from Liverpool, by their unequalled line of Packets, comprising in part:

Ships.	*Tons.*	*Ships.*	*Tons.*
Emerald Isle,	2,500	Wm. Tapscott,	2,200
Dreadnought,	2,000	Middlesex,	2,000
Benj. Adams	1,800	Albion,	2,000
Constellation,	2,000	West Point,	1,800
John J. Boyd,	1,800	Margaret Tyson,	1,800
Plutarch,	1,800	Endymion,	2,000
Underwriter,	1,800	Phœnix,	1,800
Emerald,	2,000	Progress,	2,000
Pomona,	2,000	Caravan,	2,000
Shamrock,	1,800	Cambria,	1,800

Making a ship every five days; also by

THE X LINE OF LONDON PACKETS.

Remittances.

Drafts, as usual, available in any part of England, Ireland, Scotland or Wales, can also be obtained with further particulars, on application to the Subscribers.

Persons residing in the country and wishing to send for their friends, or remit them money, (without applying to agents,) can do so by sending us the amount, with the address of the person to whom it is to be sent, when a receipt for the same will be returned by mail, and draft or passage order forwarded to their friends in the Old Country as directed, or the whole be returned to them as the sender may request.

Passengers forwarded to the Western States and Canada at the lowest possible rates as usual.

All communications accompanied with postage stamps for reply will have prompt attention.

Address TAPSCOTT & CO.,
jan30 tf 86 South street, New York.

OCEAN TRANSIT COMPANY.

OFFICES in NEW YORK, 422½ BROADWAY and 7 CHATHAM SQUARE. Parcels and Packages forwarded to England, Wales, Scotland, Ireland, and the Continent of Europe. Small parcels to Great Britain and Ireland delivered at their destination, free of any extra charge, except import duty, $1 50 each, prepaid. Drafts in sums to suit, from £1 upwards, at $5 per pound sterling. Letters inclosing Remittances promptly acknowledged, and Drafts forwarded to address by the ensuing European mail.

my22 3m EDWARDS, LOCKWOOD & CO.

SHIPPING.

WILLIAMS & GUION'S

"OLD BLACK STAR LINE"

OF

NEW YORK & LIVERPOOL PACKETS,

40 Fulton st., N. Y., and 115 Waterloo road, Liverpool.

1858.

PASSAGE to and from the Old Country, by this Old Established Line, at the lowest possible rates, sailing from Liverpool for New York every five days, on the 1st, 6th, 11th, 16th, 21st and 26th of each month, now comprised of the following first class ships:

Ships.	*Tons.*	*Ships.*	*Tons.*
Australia,	2,000	Guy Mannering,	2,000
Atmosphere,	2,000	J. A. Westervelt,	2,000
Bridgewater	2,000	John Bright,	2,000
Belle Wood,	2,000	Marmion,	1,600
Chancellor,	2,200	North American,	1,800
Cornelia Lawrence,	2,000	Resolute (New),	2,000
City of Mobile,	2,000	Robert Kelly,	1,500
Cultivator,	2,000	Saratoga,	1,600
Cynosure,	2,000	Thornton,	2,000
D. W. Clinton,	2,000	Universe,	2,000
	Vanguard,	1,800 tons.	

The Ships of this Line are unsurpassed by any in the service; they have been built expressly for the trade, are noted for their quick passages, their accommodations are all that could be desired, and the frequency and punctuality of their departure offer advantages to the emigrant not to be had by any other Line. Such passengers as decline coming out, the full amount paid for them will be promptly refunded.

Provisions of the best quality are provided for passengers; rations, consisting of Beef, Pork, Bread, Flour, Rice, Oatmeal, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Salt, &c., are issued daily in a *cooked state.*

No Certificate of Passage will be issued for children under 12 years of age, unless accompanied by an adult who must be paid for on same certificate; or persons over 60 years of age, or with an impediment of any kind, without a Permit from Commissioners of Emigration.

An experienced Surgeon is attached to each ship.

Drafts

Payable at sight on the ROYAL BANK OF IRELAND; ULSTER BANKING CO.; NATIONAL BANK OF SCOTLAND, and their Branches. GLYNN, MILLS & Co., Bankers, London; and GUION & Co., Liverpool.

For further particulars apply to
WILLIAMS & GUION,
40 Fulton street, New York; or,
GUION & CO.,
115 Waterloo road, Liverpool.

Agents.—JNO. WHITNEY, Providence, R. I.
THOMAS RATTIGAN, Pittsburgh, Pa.
JOHN LYONS, Cohoes, N. Y.
jan2 E. P. SLOCUM, Norwich, Conn.

STEAM to LIVERPOOL, GLASGOW, DUBLIN, BELFAST and LONDONDERRY, *via* LIVERPOOL, without delay, at greatly reduced rates. The LIVERPOOL, NEW YORK and PHILADELPHIA STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S splendid Clyde built iron screw steamship, carrying the United States Mail, are intended to sail as follows:

FROM NEW YORK.

CITY OF WASHINGTON---Saturday ----June 5
KANGAROO---------Thursday----June 17
CITY OF BALTIMORE------Thursday----July 1

RATES OF PASSAGE.

Cabin—From New York and Philadelphia ---------$75
Third-class from New York to any of the above-named places ---------- 50

Passengers forwarded to Havre, Paris, Hamburg Bremen, Antwerp, and all parts of the Continent, without delay.

Drafts on Liverpool from £1 upward.

For freight or passage apply at the office of the Company.

JOHN G. DALE,
No. 15, Broadway, New York, Agent; or
WM. INMAN,
Tower Buildings, Liverpool, Agent.
jn5 6m izmz

Remittances, &c.

REMITTANCES to ENGLAND, IRELAND and SCOTLAND. Sight Drafts for Sale in sums of one pound and upwards, at five dollars per pound. Sovereigns, Bank of England Notes, and all kinds of foreign Gold and Silver bought and sold—at best rates.

JAMES M. TAYLOR,
Specie and Exchange Broker,
183 Chatham square, cor. New Bowery.
mar13 6m

Butler's Patent Portable Gas Works,

FOR CHURCHES, &c.

THIS apparatus is very simple and self-acting in its operation, and makes gas very rich in illuminating properties, making it the most economical and convenient light ever offered to the public.

Our patented process of making the gas gives this apparatus decided advantages over all others now before the public.

Prices as low as any, and apparatus put up in any part of this country, Canada or the West Indies, under the careful supervision of experienced men.

For descriptive pamphlets, plans and reference to numerous persons now using them, apply by mail, or in person, to JOHN BUTLER,
Nos. 112 Fulton and 15 Henry sts., Brooklyn.

N. B.—A working machine and the gas can be seen at any time at the store.

I have received the following letter from the Rev. Mr. O'NEILL:

BROOKLYN, April 29th, 1858.

MR. JOHN BUTLER—

Dear Sir:—It affords me pleasure to state that I am perfectly satisfied with your Gas Apparatus put up for my Church and residence. For *safety, simplicity* and *economy*, I think it can with difficulty be equalled, and as such I have no hesitation in highly recommending it. Respectfully yours,

my15 3m pfzn P. O'NEILL, St. Joseph's.

Catholic Library Association.

THERE are, without doubt, a large number among the thousands of young persons (male and female) employed in the various manufacturing establishments of this city who have a taste for reading, and thereby cultivating their minds, and who would gladly thus employ their leisure hours, but whose scanty wages are hardly sufficient to procure board and decent apparel, much less to purchase, or even hire books from a library, their mental culture being in consequence left entirely uncared for. Being willing to assist in an effort for their benefit, as well as to aid a highly useful institution, I offer to devote one-third of the nett profits of all patronage I may receive from the members of the "CATHOLIC LIBRARY ASSOCIATION," or through their influence, to the purchase of yearly memberships in that Association, to be presented gratuitously to any well-recommended person above alluded to who may wish to employ the means for their future usefulness and respectability.

H. GILES LUTHER, *Dentist,*
ap10 3m 698 Broadway.

BOOK TRADE.

P. O'SHEA,

739 BROADWAY
AND
20 BEEKMAN STREET,
NEW YORK,

BEGS leave most respectfully to call the attention of
CLERGYMEN, RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS, Colleges, Schools, &c., &c., to his large variety of THEOLOGICAL, SCHOOL, DEVOTIONAL, AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS. Also to his NEW IMPORTATIONS of
CHURCH VESTMENTS and ALTAR FURNITURE, including COPES, CHASUBLES, DALMATICS, BENEDICTINE VEILS, PREACHING and BAPTISMAL STOLES, PRIESTS' CAPS, CINCTURES, ALBS, BURSES, ALTAR LACE, &c.,
OSTENSORIUMS, SANCTUARY LAMPS, CHALICES, CIBORIUMS, CRUETS, CANDLESTICKS, CRUCIFIXES, GONGS, CHIMES, BREAD IRONS, ALTAR CARDS,
PROCESSION CROSSES, Statues of OUR LORD, the BLESSED VIRGIN, ST. JOSEPH, ST. PATRICK, &c., &c., various sizes, with a large assortment of RELIGIOUS ARTICLES generally.

LATE PUBLICATIONS.

I.

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM,
A NEW PRAYER BOOK.
810 Pages, Beautifully Illustrated.
COMPILED BY THE
REV. TITUS JOSLIN,
WITH THE APPROBATION OF
THE MOST REV. J. HUGHES, D.D.,

Terms:

Roan embossed, plain, 1 plate	$00 75
" gilt, 2 plates	01 25
American morocco, gilt edges and sides, 4 plates,	01 50
Turkey morocco, extra, 8 plates	02 50
" clasps, "	03 00
" double edges, 8 plates	03 00
" " and clasps, 8 plates,	03 50
" panelled sides, 8 plates	03 50
Velvet, with ornaments, from	$4 00 to 20 00

What the Catholic Press say of the "Star of Bethlehem:"

"It compares favorably with any Prayer Book published in America."—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal.*

"This manual reflects great credit on both the compiler and publisher. It contains over 800 pages of the best selected matter ever put into a Prayer Book, while the paper, printing and binding are in character with the contents."—*N. Y. Tablet.*

"This excellent compilation includes the GOSPELS and EPISTLES for the year, and various offices, special devotions and Novenas, in addition to the usual contents. In accordance with an important suggestion made in reference to similar works some time ago, the Litanies not formally authorized by the Church, but which, nevertheless, have of late been frequently published in works of devotion, have in this instance been left out, with, we believe, one exception, the Litany of the Child Jesus. This book is well printed in large, clear type, and will be found a useful companion and guide to the Holy Temple."—*Philadelphia Catholic Herald and Visitor.*

"This is a Prayer Book of the largest class, but the cheapest in price yet issued. We observe that those Litanies which have been noticed by the most learned of our theologians have been entirely omitted. This feature will certainly commend it, and we speak for it a liberal share of patronage."—*Baltimore Catholic Mirror.*

II.

THE LIFE OF BISHOP MAGINN.

One volume, 12mo., cloth, 320 pages. Price 75 cents.

What the Press say of it:

"The life of this great champion of the Irish Church, so full of apostolic zeal, moral courage, and iron fortitude, cannot fail to attract the Catholic reader."—*Baltimore Catholic Mirror.*

"We have not often had so interesting a book as this memoir is."—*N. Y. Truth Teller.*

III.

THE SUFFERINGS OF JESUS.

By CATHERINE EMERICH.

Translated by a Sister of Mercy.

One volume, 18mo., cloth, with a Steel engraving. Price, 37 cents.

"Here is an excellent book, and is a valuable addition to our books of devotion. It is got out in good style, and is embellished with a beautiful engraving of our Blessed Lord in his agony."—*Boston Pilot.*

The Life of the Princess Borghese, by Father Hewitt	$00 38
" " Egyptian Aloysius, 2 vols., by Father Hewitt	00 75
" " Bishop Borie, by Father Hewitt	00 38
" " St. Francis, by Father Joslin	00 38
Edna and Marguerite, by the author of "The Orphan of Moscow." 2 vols., 18mo	00 75
The Immigrant's Daughter, by the author of "Harry Layden." 1 vol., 12mo	00 50

IN PRESS,

THE PARADISE OF THE CHRISTIAN SOUL.

Parts I. and II. of this most excellent of devotional works have been issued. The remaining parts will very soon appear.

P. O'SHEA,
Publisher, Importer of Church Vestments, Altar Furniture, &c.,
739 Broadway and 20 Beekman street, N. Y.
jy18

ALBANY CATHOLIC BOOKSTORE.

M. O'SULLIVAN,
63 South Pearl Street, Albany, N. Y.,

KEEPS constantly on hand a large and well selected assortment of CATHOLIC BOOKS and RELIGIOUS ARTICLES.

Subscriptions received for NEW YORK TABLET, *Brownson's Review*, and *Metropolitan*.

Clergymen, Religious Institutions, Teachers, Libraries, and Dealers supplied at Publisher's prices.
feb4 tf

BOOK TRADE.

HOLIDAY BOOKS.

The most beautiful Book of the Season is

THE HOME AFFECTIONS PORTRAYED BY THE POETS.

Selected and Edited by Dr. CHARLES MACKAY.

THIS beautiful Work will be found on examination to be all that the most cultivated taste could desire in point of Pictorial Embellishment; it is illustrated with 100 exquisitely finished Engravings on Wood by the Brothers Dalziel, from designs by our foremost artists—among them, John Gilbert, Birket Forster, Harrison Weir, &c., &c. The Selections, from both *English* and *American* authors, also are composed of the choicest pieces from the DOMESTIC POETS of the English language—a language rich above all others in the portrayal of the freshness, and it may be said the holiness, of this sentiment, the paramount beauty of the *Home Affections*.

Price, handsomely bound in cloth, gilt, $6.
" " " morocco, $8.

Also, uniform with the above, in *size, price, profuseness and excellence of illustration, &c., &c.*,

THE POETS OF THE XIXth CENTURY.

Selected and Edited by the Rev. ROBERT ARIS WILLMOTT.

The delicacy and profuseness of the Engravings of this Volume alone, not to speak of the taste and skill of the Editor in his Selections, is sufficient to commend it to the favorable notice, and to make it a welcome *present* in any Family. As a Critic and a Poet, Mr. Willmott is unsurpassed at the present day.

The British Poets, Edited by the Rev. R. A. WILLMOTT, and Illustrated by Wood Engravings from designs by Birket Forster, Harvey, Gilbert, &c. 17 vols., now ready.

Price, in cloth, $1 per vol.; cloth, gilt, $1 25; half calf, $1 75; morocco, $2 50.

The most recent volumes are *Charles Mackay Burns, Scott, Percy*, each in one volume

The Pleasures, Objects and Advantages of Literature, by Rev. R. A. WILLMOTT. Price, 25c

GEORGE ROUTLEDGE & CO.,
London.
And at New York, 18 Beekman street,
E. BALDWIN,
Agent.
dec12 tf

MASSES.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON, publish the following Masses in uniform style, and at prices placing them in the hands of all:

MOZART'S CELEBRATED TWELFTH MASS	$00 75
MOZART'S REQUIEM (FIFTEENTH MASS)	00 75
HAYDN'S THIRD MASS IN D	00 75
BEETHOVEN'S MASS IN C	00 75
DE MONTI'S FAVORITE MASS IN B FLAT	00 67
Also, ROSSINI'S STABAT MATER	01 00

The above are published with Latin and English text, arranged in vocal score, and have an accompaniment for the Organ or Piano Forte, by VINCENT NOVELLO.

"Unrivalled in majesty of style as superior classical compositions, these immortal works require no words of praise from us; but of this choice edition of them we may be allowed to speak, and freely pronounce it unsurpassed by any other in clearness of print, convenience of form, and general correctness."—*Boston Pilot.*

"The European Edition, from which they are reprinted, was brought out with much care, and the best talent has been employed for the purpose of insuring correctness. This American edition is superior in style to the English. It is printed in new and beautiful type, which is in itself an advance on all previous music typography—the paper is of fine texture, white and spotless, and such as takes a clear and distinct impression. Added to these superior merits, we have a moderate, in fact, a very low price."—*N. Y. Musical World.*

"Handsomely published, and should be found in the library of every Amateur as well as Professor."—*Cincinnati Times.*

"The music type is clear and carefully revised. No choir should be without a copy."—*Catholic Instructor.*

Sold by all Music Dealers and Catholic Booksellers in the United States and Canadas.

sep26 tf OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston

Life of the Great Pope Pius VI.

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE HISTORY OF THE PONTIFICATE AND CAPTIVITY OF POPE PIUS VI.

Together with a

GLANCE AT THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Translated from the French by a Graduate of St. Joseph's Seminary, near Emmittsburg, Md.

1 vol., 18mo., cloth, gilt backs $0 50

THERE has never been a more interesting book than this issued from the Catholic Press of America.

P. O'SHEA, PUBLISHER,
Principal Importer in the United States of Church Vestments, Altar Furniture, &c., &c.,
jn12 3t 739 Broadway, New York.

TROY CATHOLIC BOOKSTORE.

FRANCIS ROARKE

WOULD respectfully inform the Catholic Clergy and Laity that he has just opened a new Catholic Bookstore at 10½ King street, Troy, N. Y., where he intends keeping a full assortment of CATHOLIC BOOKS, MISCELLANEOUS LITERATURE, PRAYER BOOKS, CRUCIFIXES, MEDALS, ALTAR CARDS, RELIGIOUS PICTURES, PRAYER BEADS, &c. He will also supply Subscribers with the following beautifully Illustrated Works: LIFE OF CHRIST, LIFE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN, LIVES OF THE SAINTS, HISTORY OF IRELAND, DOUAY BIBLE, HAYDOCK'S FAMILY BIBLE, LIFE AND WORKS OF GERALD GRIFFIN.

*** All the above works can be had bound, if necessary.

All new Publications received as soon as published. All of D. & J. Sadlier & Co.'s Publications for sale at Publisher's prices. He is Agent for the **New York Tablet,** and will supply it in Troy at the regular prices.

FRANCIS ROARKE,
jn12 tf 10½ King street, Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN LAND AGENCY,

MINNESOTA TERRITORY.

CHAS. M. BOYLE,

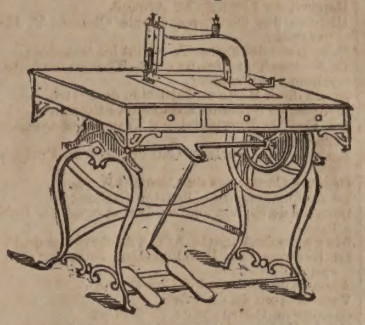
Dealer in Real Estate and General Land Agent,

Saint Paul, M. T.,

WILL Buy and Sell Land, Locate Land Warrants, Enter Government Lands, Collect, Pay Taxes, and attend to all business appertaining to his profession. Particular attention paid to furnishing information to Catholic Settlers. jan17

MISCELLANEOUS.

Bartholf's Sewing Machines.



Principal Office, No. 489 BROADWAY,
CORNER OF BROOME STREET.
☞ *Send for a Circular.*

These are the first Sewing Machines using a needle and shuttle, practically established in America.—*New Yorker.*

The Bartholf Sewing Machine is, we think, destined to create a sensation.

These Machines are now in general use.

No family should be without one.

For simplicity, durability, the exceeding neatness of the work, and in fact for every desirable quality, they cannot be excelled.—*Sunday Times and Messenger.*

It is unquestionably one of the best.—*Sunday Courier.*

One of the most useful and effective Machines in the market.—*N. Y. Daily News.*

In point of workmanship, durability, elegance of appearance, we know of none that can compete with these.—*N. Y. Leader.*

These Machines make excellent work.—*N. Y. Sun.*

The desideratum is a stitch that will not ravel.—*Family Magazine.*

☞ Agents wanted. Address care Box 2841 Post Office, New York. my29 3m pvzm

ROGERS & RAYMOND,

CLOTHIERS,
Cor. of Fulton and Nassau Streets,
NEW YORK,

Request attention to the following facts:

STOCKS AND PRICES.

They offer the greatest variety of Elegant Spring Clothing for Men and Boys to be found in New York, at lower prices than have been yet announced in the trade.

REASONS FOR REDUCTION.

Having purchased, for cash, an immense stock of Spring Coatings, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., during the very crisis of the panic, at less than cost, they can *afford* to sell at much cheaper rates than merchants and manufacturers who have not enjoyed such opportunities.

BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

In this branch the variety is unparalleled, embracing a great diversity of new and becoming fashions for boys of all ages.

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.

Here the stock of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Tweeds, &c., is very extensive, and the cut and finish of the Clothing as beautiful as the charges are moderate. The prices of all articles are

Marked in Plain Figures,

from which no deviation is made. Thus, deception is rendered absolutely impossible. The public is invited to call and examine the stock, and to compare its quality, style and prices with those of other Clothing houses.

ROGERS & RAYMOND,
Corner of Fulton and Nassau streets,
ap24 2m Opposite the *Herald* Office.

"BELIEVE AND BE CURED,"

BY THE

GREAT DUBLIN COUGH REMEDY,

As prescribed by
SIR HENRY MARSH,

Price, 25 Cents. May be had of the Only Authorized Agent in the United States,

J. B. M'CAULAY, M. D.,
96 BAYARD STREET.

IF you are troubled with Cough or any affection of the Chest or Lungs, call at 96 Bayard street, and get a bottle of the DUBLIN COUGH REMEDY. If it does not give perfect satisfaction, you will have your money returned. Do not doubt its effects, if you are not in the last stage of Consumption, you may be certain it will cure you.

It may be given to children at the breast the same as persons of mature age, in the respective doses; a dose for an adult is a tablespoonful four times a day.

The directions for children will be found on the inside label.

☞ None is genuine except that which is obtained of M'CAULAY, 96 Bayard street. ap17 1y

WM. H. WILLIAMS,

THE PUBLIC FAVORITE BILL POSTER AND DISTRIBUTOR.

HORSES and WAGONS always ready day or night to do the work with. All work done promptly and faithfully, cheaper, quicker, and better than any other in the city. Work done in this city, or any other within one hundred miles. Boards lent for Concerts of any kind.

☞ *Place of Business, 27 Ann Street, second floor, room No. 40,*

Adjoining J. Craft's Printing Office. Don't forget to call and see me.

feb27 WM. H. WILLIAMS.

AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE.

MICHAEL KERRIGAN'S AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE, No. 151 CHATHAM ST. Auction Sales of New and Second Hand Clothing on every day from 10 o'clock, A. M., to 5 o'clock, P. M. OUT-DOOR SALES, of all descriptions, most respectfully solicited; the strictest attention paid, and quick and prompt payments and returns made. my30 tf

ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL,

Under the Charge of the Sisters of Charity.

WEST ELEVENTH STREET, NEAR THE SEVENTH AVENUE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Most Extensive Stock of Church Furniture, &c., &c.

BENZIGER BROTHERS,

PUBLISHERS AND BOOKSELLERS,
MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS
OF

CHURCH FURNITURE.

Einsiedeln, Switzerland.
172 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK.

I.—CHURCH FURNITURE.

Vestments, of gold cloth, different sorts, plain with flowers, from $20 to $160.
" white, plain or with flowers, $18 to $70.
" green, red, purple, black, and containing all colors to be used for every festival, a great variety of them are kept constantly on hand.

COPES,
DALMATIQUES,
BENEDICTION VEILS,
ALBS,
STOLES,
CINCTURES, &c., &c.

II.—ALTAR FURNITURE.

Ostensoriums, French style, from 18 to 28 inches, of every description, from $16 to $90.
" German style, from $50 to $120.
Chalices & Ciboriums, all plated, silver cup, or all silver and gilt, of every size.

CRUETS,
PROCESSIONAL CROSSES,
SANCTUARY LAMPS,
CENSERS,
HOLY WATER POTS,
OIL STOCKS,
PIXES,
BREAD IRONS,
CHIMES AND ALTAR BELLS,
ALTAR CARDS,
STATIONS OF THE CROSS,
CANDELEBRAS.

Brass Candlesticks, from 16 to 42 inches, with corresponding CRUCIFIXES and TUBES.

WAX CANDLES,
INCENSE,

A Fine Collection of

III.—MUNICH AND PARIS STATUES,
SUITABLE FOR CHURCHES.

IV.—LITURGICAL BOOKS.

MISSALS, of every size and binding.
BREVIARIES, " " "
RITUALE.
GRADUALE.
VESPERALE.
DIFFERENT OFFICES, &c., &c.

Mechlin and Paris Editions.

We have an assortment of over

200

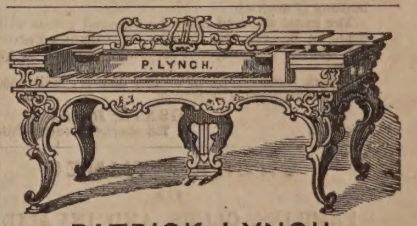
Different kinds of ROSARIES on brass, steel, and iron chains, per dozen, from $0 25 to $5.
On silver chains, each, from $2 75 to $7.

ENGRAVINGS, MEDALS, CROSSES, MEDALLIONS of Plastique, HOLY WATER POTS of China, Biscuit or Metal, STATUARIES in Biscuit or Wood,

And other Religious Articles in the greatest variety

N. B.—This year's CATHOLIC ALMANAC contains a more specified list of all the Articles we keep.

BENZIGER BROTHERS,
ap10 tf **173** William street, N. Y.



PATRICK LYNCH,

MANUFACTURER OF PIANO FORTES,

Warerooms, No. 927 Broadway,

Between 21st and 22d Streets.

A FINE assortment of New and Second-hand PIANOS and MELODEONS are offered for SALE and HIRE on the most reasonable terms. Second-hand Pianos taken in exchange—Pianos tuned and repaired.

P. L. can refer with entire confidence to persons in all parts of the country, some of whom have had Pianos of his manufacture in use a number of years.

THE HOPE MILLS,

ESTABLISED 1832,
71 *FULTON STREET, NEW YORK.*

J. G. ISHAM & CO.,
DEALERS IN
COFFEE, SPICES AND MUSTARD,

Hope Mills Yeast Powder, Bakers' Cocoa and Chocolate, Cocoa Shells, Roasted and Ground Coffee, Ground Pepper, Pimento, Cassia, Cloves, Ginger, Nutmegs, Cream Tartar, French Mustard, Soda, Saleratus, Rice Flour, &c., Mocha and African Coffee, Jamaica Ginger, White, African and Cayenne Pepper in original packages.

COFFEE ROASTED AND GROUND FOR GROCERS.

☞ Mills and Factory, Jersey City.

J. G. ISHAM,
my1 1y N. J. BUSHE.

M. J. CONNELL,

METROPOLITAN BILL POSTER,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the Public that he is the oldest established and only reliable Bill Poster in New York. He is now prepared to Post or Circulate Bills, &c., &c., on the most reasonable terms, and pledges himself to give satisfaction; also Paper Hanging and Stenceling done in all its branches. All orders received will be promptly attended to, and executed with unparalleled dispatch.

☞ Remember **39 BEEKMAN STREET,** corner of William, near the TABLET Office, N. Y mar13 1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

ACTUALLY ASTONISHING
Are the effects of
JEROME'S HAIR COLOR RESTORER,
Which will restore gray hair to its original color, and cause it to grow where it has fallen off and become thin.

IT IS NOT A DYE,
And is perfectly harmless.
PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Read this home testimon :

BROOKLYN, Aug. 17, 1857.

JOSEPH W. HAYES :—Dear Sir—I have used the Jerome's hair color restorer prepared by you, and can recommend it as a very superior article. I had used only one bottle when my hair was restored to its former color and vigor. I have also noticed its effects on persons to whom I recommended it, and in every case it has the effect desired. I am desirous that you should make use of this letter, to induce others to use the restorer. Truly yours,

SAMUEL HILDRETH.

Corner of Fulton avenue and Cumberland street.

Sold in New York by Wells & Co., 115 Franklin street; Barnes & Park, 13 and 15 Park row; Ring, 192 Broadway; Guion, 127 Bowery; Sands, 100 Fulton street; in Brooklyn by Mrs. Hayes, 175 Fulton street; Philadelphia, by Swayne & Son, No. 8 North Seventh street; Boston, by Spaulding, 27 Tremont row Address orders to JOS. W. HAYES, Brooklyn, N. Y.
ap17 1y

PREMIUM BOOKS.

THE cheapest, neatest, and most appropriate Books for Premiums that has yet been issued from the Press, is the series lately published by H. McGRATH, entitled

The Parochial and Sunday School Library.

Each book contains about 150 pages square 24mo., illustrated with a variety of beautiful wood cuts and bound in neat and attractive styles. This popular series is chiefly from the pen of the celebrated Canon SCHMID, and can therefore be placed in the hands of our Catholic youth with confidence. Twelve volumes are now ready. Price in handsome cloth binding 25 cents per volume, or in fancy illuminated stiff paper covers 15 cents per volume, containing—

1. Poor Fanny; or, The Motherless Child.
2. Easter Eggs, The Bird's Nest, and Titus and His Family.
3. The Nightingale, and The Inundation of the Rhine.
4. Henry of Eichenfels, and The Fire.
5. Hop Blossom, and The Gray Fish.
6. The Jewels, and Diamond Ring.
7. The Wooden Cross, and Chapel of Wolfsbuhl.
8. Lewis, the Little Emigrant.
9. The Little Hermit.
10. Christmas Eve.
11. The Black Lady, The Forest Chapel, and The Old Cast e.
12. Memoirs of a Guardian Angel.

The following are also very suitable for Premiums:

The Flower Basket; a Tale by Schmid, 18mo., cloth, 38c.

Rose of Tannenbourg; a Tale by Schmid, 18mo., cloth, 38c.

Mary, the Morning Star, 24mo., cloth, 38c.

Father Drummond and His Orphans, 18mo., cloth, 38c.

Moral Tales for My Young Countrymen, 18mo., cloth, 38c.

Caroline Henson, the Pious Orphan Girl, 32mo., cloth, 19c.

Louisa Warden; or, 'Tis Time Enough Yet, 32mo., cloth, 13c.

Catholic Story, by Mary C. Edgar, 18mo., cloth, 25c.

Eleanor Mortimer; or, The World and the Cloister, 18mo., cloth, 50c.

Sister Camilla, the Carmelite, 18mo., cloth, 50c.

Cottage Conversations on the Doctrines of the Church, 18mo., cloth, 50c.

Tales of the Sacraments, by Miss Agnew, 18mo., cloth, 50c.

Father Jonathan; or, The Scottish Converts, 12mo., cloth, 75c.

Life of Father Ephraim and His Sister, Mother Mary Ephraim, Religious of La Trappe, in 1 vol., 12mo., cloth, 75c.

Life of the Blessed Virgin, St. Ann, and St. Margaret, in 1 vol., 18mo., cloth, 25c.

Life of St. Liguori, 18mo., cloth, 25c.

Life of St. Teresa, and St. Mary of Egypt, in 1 vol., 32mo., 25c.

Most of the above may be had in handsome gilt binding if desired.

The usual discount from the annexed prices will be made to Booksellers, Colleges, Academies, Parochial and Sunday Schools, and all who purchase in quantities.

Orders from all parts of the country will receive prompt and careful attention.

H. McGRATH, *Publisher*,
jn26 3t 733 Market street, Phila.

SHERRY WINES
FOR
FAMILIES, CLUBS, AND INVALIDS.

PETER WEST & CO.,
67 SOUTH STREET,

OFFER for Sale the celebrated "*Queen Victoria*," "*Natural Sherry*, or *Pure Juice*," and other Wines, either at *Wholesale* or *Retail*, and at unprecedentedly low prices.

Those who are disirous of supplying themselves with a strictly *Pure* and *Healthful Wine* are respectfully invited to call and give them a trial.

We especially call the attention of *Invalids* to the Natural Sherry which we have had submitted to an analytical test, by an eminent Chemist, who pronounces it "*Pure Sherry Wine of Excellent Quality, and free from any unwholesome ingredients whatever.*"

The "*Queen Victoria*" is a very high grade, and is particularly recommended to Connoisseurs and Clubs who may be desirous of procuring a most Superb Article.

The facilities we enjoy of receiving our Wines direct from *Puerto de Santa Maria, Spain*, enable us to offer them to the public in a pure state, and at prices within reach of all lovers of Good Wine.
jn26 3m pfzm

NEW HAT COMPANY,
No 148 NASSAU STREET,
Near Spruce Street, Tract Building, New York.
MOLESKIN HATS, THREE DOLLARS ONLY,
Equal to any $4 Hat in this city.
SPLENDID DRAB BEAVERS, PEARL, CASSIMERE, AND DOVE COLORED, THREE DOLLARS.
Hats at Wholesale, very low for Cash.
Country Merchants and Dealers will do well to call and examine for themselves. jn26 6t

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

NOTICE.—The Mails for Europe, via Southampton and Havre, per U. S. Steamer ARAGO, will close at this Office on SATURDAY, the 26th day of June, at 10½ o'clock, A. M.
ISAAC V. FOWLER, Postmaster.

BOOK TRADE.

FOREIGN BOOKS.

Repanse au Livre de M. Arnaud.
Histoire des Conclaves depuis Clement V. Jusque a present.
Descepline del'Eglise Touchant les Benefices.
La Somme Theologique de St. Thomas traduite integralment en Francais.
Etude de la Merte ou Initiation du Pretre.
Hymnes de Synesius Eveque de Ptolemais.
Du Concile Provincial ou Traite des Questions de Theologie.
Lettres d'un Docteur Catholique a un Protestant. 2 vols.
Oeuvres Completes du Cardinal B. Pacca.
Le Rationalism et la Doctrine Catholique.
Oeuvres de St. Vincent de Lerins et de St. Eucher de Lyon.
Rie de Denis-Auguste Affree Archeveque de Paris.
La Reforme San Developement Interieur et ses Resultats.
Annales de Philosophic Chretienne.
Vade-Mecum du Chretien.
Histoire de Colbert par a de Serviez.
Vie de Madame de Chantal.
Vie de Buffon.
Selva ou Recueil de Maximes, etc., par Liguori.
Receuil de Cantiques Spiritelles al'usage des Semenaires.
Histoire des Pharons et des Reois de Perse. 2 vols.
Solution de Quelques Problemes Philosopheques.
Le Celibat Ecclesiastique par M. l'Abbe Jager.
Certitude des Preuves du Christianisme par Bergier.
Exposition Canonique des Droits et des Devoirs dans la.
Hierarchie Ecclesiastique.
Etudes sur des Documens relatifs aux Commencements du Christianism.
Les Philosophes Baptises-Etudes par Adophe Dumas
Lettres sur les Catacombes Reomaines.
La Vertu Solide par Bellecius.
Discours sur l'Excellence du Ministere Catholique.
Supplements aux Oeuvres de St. Francois de Sales.
Benedict XIV. Synodo Diocesano.
Benedict XIV. Institutiones.
Benedict XIV. Bullarium
Concilei Tridentini Canones et Decreta.
Augustini Confessiones.
Compendium Theologiae Moralis.
Theologia Practica. Vernier. 2 vols.
De Immaculato B. V. M. Conceptio Dis. Theol.
Missal Pontificales una cum officio ad Ritus Sacoun Ordum.
Praelectiones Theologecae Majores. 3 vols.
Arnoldi Corvini—Jus Canonicum.
F. Lucii Ferraris Prompta Bibliotheca. 10 vols.
Reubricae Missalis Reomani.
De Legibus Hebreorum Reitualibus et earum Rationebus.
De Matrimonio et Potestate ipsum Dirimendi. 2 vols.
Catechismus Concilu Tridentini.
Vincentu Lirinensis Commonitorium.
Institutiones Philosophiae Theoreticae—Rothenflue.
Introductio ad Sacram Scripturam.
Tractatus Ammae Reverentis ad Jugum Christi Jesu.
Praelectionum Theologecarum Comp. de Matrimonio.
De Regula Moralium Openeonum pro Confessarus Dis.
Caeremoneal Episcoporum Benedicti Papae XIV.
L'Eglise et l'Ordre des Jesuites.
Evangile Medite et Expleque Chaque Jour de l'Annie.
Traite de l'Education Chretienne des Enfantes.
De l'Education par Mgr. Dupanloup.
L'Eglise dans ses Rapports avec la Liberte et ect.
Sancti Hieronymi Epistolae Selectae.
Les Oeuvres Spirituelles du Louis de Granade.
St. Augustini Operum Omnum Supplementum.
Correspondence de Fenelan.
Martyrologium Romanum.
La Reforme et ses Resultats, dans le Seine de la Societe Lutheriene, par J. Dollinger.
La Vie de Monseigneur Affre.
L'Eglise Considern dans ses Rapports avec la Liberte.
Oeuvres de St. Vincent, de Lerins et de St.
Sainte Bible, avec une Traduction Francaise. 6 vols.
La Civilization Chretienne chez les Francs Ozanam.
Conferences sur les Grandeurs de Jesus Christ. 2 vols.
La Doctrine du Sens Commun.
Des Sentences Episcopales dites de Conscience Informe.
Explication de la Messe, par le R. P. Pierre Le Brun. 4 vols.
La Sainte Bible Vengee des Attaques de l'Incredulite.
Institutions Liturgiques, par Gueranger. 3 vols.
Harmonie du Catnolicisme avec la Nature Humaine.
Devoir des Pretres par Rapport a l'Administration des Sacramen. 2 vols.
Histoire du la Vie de Notre Seigneur Jesus Christ. 2 vols.
Histoire de la vie et Temps de St. Cyprien.
Herminentique Sacre. 2 vols.
Manuel de Medicine a l'Usuage des Socurs Hospitaliers. 2 vols.
Manuel Entomologique des Lepidopteres de France.
Vie de M. Vernet Pretre de St. Sulpice.
Amour a Jesus Christ, 40 Cantiques a la Divine.
Eucharist pour les 40 Heures Mensique Pour Orgue
Enclopedie Theologique. 9 vols.
La Lyre Angelique—Musique pam Argue au Piano.
Conferences sur les Grandeurs de la S. V. Marie. 2 vols.
La Raison Philosophique et la Raison Catholique—Ventura.
Souvenirs d'un Voyage dans la Tartaric et le Thibet—Huc. 2 vols.
Histoire de l'Eclecticisme Alexandrin.
Manuel Elementaire d'Archeologie Nationale.
Athanase le Grand et l'Eglise de san Temps. 3 vols.
La Spiritualite de l'Ame et la Liberte de l'Homme par Luzerne,
Essales de Montaigne.
Instructions sur le Ritual. 6 vols.
Considerations sur la Passion de N. S. Jesus Christ.
Les Prophetics par Luzerne.
Hermenentique Sacree par l'Abbe A. Sionnet.
Histoire de Fenelon.
Vie de Pauline de Saint Andre.
La Jurisdiction de l'Eglise sur le Contrat de Marriage.
Archieologie Chretienne ou des Monuments Religieux.
Elements de Geometrie, par Foucault.
Conduite des Confesseurs, par M. Daon.
Cantiques de l'Ame Devote, par Durand.
Conferences Prononces dans l'Eglise du Gesu a Rome.
Pascal les Jesuites et l'Enseignement, par de Bonald.
De la Doctrine Chretienne, par C. Homond.
Le Banquet de Fete des Petits Enfants.
Direction Pour la Conscience d'une Jeune Personne.
Pendant son Education—id.—a son Entree dans le Monde.
La Guerre d'Orient Racontie aux Femmes.
Vie de Sainte Zite Servante de Lucques au XII. Siecle.
Sur l'Existence et les Attributs de Dieu, Luzerne.
Les Vrais Principes Opposes aux Erreurs XIX. Siecle.
L'Ecole des Mours. 2 vols.
L'Etincelle et le Chemin de Fer.
Alton Park ou Conversations sur des Sugets Morraux. 2 vols.
Oeuvres Completes du Cardinal B. Pacca.
Oeuvres de Massillon. 3 vols.
Sermons Inedits de Berg er.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
164 William street, N. Y.

BLANK BOOKS AT WHOLESALE.
Every kind and size, fine and superfine, including
PASS, MEMORANDUM AND COPY BOOKS,
TUCKS, PORTFOLIOS, BANKERS' CASES,
SERMON PAPER.
Booksellers and Stationers are invited to call and examine these goods before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Catalogues sent free of expense.
JOHN P. ELLIS,
mar27 3m 102 Nassau street, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FAIR AND BAZAAR,
In Commercial Hall,
No. 38 *Montgomery street, near the Ferry,*
JERSEY CITY.

The Lady Managers offer a great variety of useful and fancy articles for sale, every evening, Sunday excepted, from 24 thof June to the 1st of July, inclusive.

A Camel's Hair India Shawl, worth over $100,
Will be disposed of by chances.

The Hall will be open daily, from 3, P. M., to 10 in the evening.

☞ MUSIC, Vocal and Instrumental, morning and evening, during the Fair.

TICKETS, 25 CENTS EACH,
Will be good for admittance twice. Children half price do. jn19 2t

ST. MARY'S CHURCH, CLIFTON, S. I.,

WILL be dedicated to the worship of Almighty God, on SUNDAY, 27th inst., by the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York. Sermon at High Mass (10½ o'clock) by the Most Rev. Archbishop. At Vespers by the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Brooklyn. Tickets of admission: Seats, $1; standing room, 50 cents. The same ticket admits both morning and afternoon. To be had at St. Mary's, Clifton, S. I., and at the Bookstore of Dunigan & Brother, 371 Broadway, during Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, before the day of the ceremony. The boats leave on Sundays every half hour from the South Ferry. jn19 2t

142 **R. A. Lewis,** 142
CHATHAM ST., OPPOSITE THE THEATRE.
CELEBRATED GALLERY OF
Photographs, Ambrotypes and Daguerreotypes.
Photographs from Miniature to Life size, plain or colored, warranted to give satisfaction
Daguerreotypes copied or Photographed to any desired size.

Caution to the Public.

As a certain individual, not far from 142 Chatham st., has been in the habit of representing himself as MR. LEWIS, in order to secure the paltry price of a Picture from persons who inadvertently stray into his Rooms, in looking for the long-established Gallery of R. A. Lewis, I take this method of notifying the Public that I have but ONE GALLERY, which is at 142 Chatham street. By bearing this fact in mind, DECEPTION will be avoided.

RICHARD A. LEWIS,
142 *Chatham street*,
feb20 1y Opposite the National Theatre.

Carpets! Carpets!! Carpets!!!
FRESH IMPORTATIONS FOR THE SPRING TRADE,
AND GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES, AT
The Celebrated Cheap Carpet Warehouse,
No. 111 *BOWERY.*

FOREIGN and DOMESTIC CARPETING in every grade and quality; also FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, in all widths, and in beautiful designs; CANTON and COCOA MATTING, &c., &c., at prices below all competition.

JOHN W. HEALY,
mar20 6m 111 Bowery, near Grand street, N. Y.

WHEELER & WILSON'S
SEWING MACHINES,
343 Broadway, New York,

Received the Highest Premiums awarded in 1857 by the American Institute, New York; Maryland Institute, Baltimore; and at the Maine, Connecticut, Illinois and Michigan State Fairs

Send for a Circular, containing editorial and scientific opinions; testimonials from persons of the highest social position, &c. jn5 tf

ROOFING! ROOFING!! ROOFING!!! Owners of buildings look to your interests. Have you metal roofs that should be secured from rusting, or roofs of zinc, tin, iron, slate, gravel, shingles, boat decks, car tops, awnings, &c., that leak, new buildings to be roofed, have them cemented with West's Patent Rubber Fire and Water Proof Cement. We own the patent for New York and Brooklyn—knowing its merits, will warrant our work five years. Specimens and testimonials can be seen at our office, 76 Wall street.
jn5 3m A. WILBER & CO.

DR. HAMMOND'S ORRIS TOOTH SOAP
Is admitted by all who use it to be the
BEST ARTICLE
Ever offered to the public
For Cleaning and Preserving the Teeth and Gums,
AND SWEETENING THE BREATH.
Carefully prepared by a practical Dentist of fifteen years' experience, and its good qualities certified to by the great Chemist, Dr. CHILTON.
Wholesale and Retail Depot, 221 Greenwich street, New York. my15 3m

NEEDLE WORK AND FLOWERS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
Executed with neatness and despatch at the
HOUSE OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD
SITUATED AT
191 *EAST FOURTEENTH STREET.*
Orders received at MRS. SAYERS' BOOKSTORE, 50 PRINCE STREET, near the Cathedral.
Flowers for the Altar and Parlor, of all sizes and kinds, as well as Crowns for Statues, made in the neatest style, which can be sent to any part of the country at a trifling cost.
my1 tf

W. A. NUGENT & CO.,
TIN PLATE AND SHEET IRON WORKERS,
52 Trinity Place, near Rector Street,
Slate and Metal Roofing, Tin Roofs and Leaders Repaired and Painted in the Best Manner.
TIN CASES MADE TO ORDER.
Stoves Lined with Brick; Cleaned, Repaired and Put Up. Jobbing done at the Shortest Notice.
sep5 1y

WAX CANDLES FOR THE ALTAR.
FACTORY OF
NICHOLAS SERF,
10 *Thompson Street.*
THE undersigned invites the attention of the Reverend Clergy and others to his stock of PURE WAX CANDLES, of every size and kind.
jan2 1y NICHOLAS SERF.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN W. McKINLEY,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
420 Broadway, East Side,
Three Doors North of Canal Street,
NEW YORK.
A CHOICE Selection of piece goods from the latest fabrics, made up to order in the most approved styles, at short notice; also a handsome assortment of Fashionable, *Ready-Made* Garments for Men and Boys' wear.
N.B.—Particular attention given to making Cassocks Military and Naval Garments. sep12 1y

EXCELSIOR FIRE INSURANCE CO.
CAPITAL, $200,000.
Office, No. 6 *Broad Street,*
NEW YORK.
This Company Insures all kinds of Buildings, Household Furniture, Merchandise, Vessels in Port, and other Property.
Against Loss by Fire.
EUGENE PLUNKETT, Pres.
HENRY QUACKENBOSS, Sec.
jn5 1y izmz

DAVID'S EXCELSIOR INDELIBLE INK,
WITHOUT PREPARATION.
THIS article has been very much improved since the 1st of August, and we now offer it to the Trade with a guarantee of its
SUPERIORITY OVER ANY OTHER,
if used according to direction. For sale by all the principal Stationers in the United States.
THADDEUS DAVIDS & CO.,
mar13 1y Manufacturing Stationers, New York.

JAMES L. KENNEDY,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,
No. 11 *Third Avenue,*
NEW YORK.
A New and Fashionable Stock of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings constantly on hand.
☞ Persons furnishing their own Cloth can have their Clothing made in the latest style.
Call and examine for yourselves. ap10 3m

EDWARD TRACY,
LANSINGBURGH PALE AND AMBER ALE,
Also,
PORTER FOR SHIPPING AND CITY USE.
ALE AND PORTER FOR BOTTLING,
WARRANTED.
Brewery, Lansingburgh.
OFFICE IN NEW YORK, 130 CEDAR ST.,
my29 3m Corner of Washington.

MARBLE WORKS.
Mantels, Monuments, Baptismal Fonts, Grave-Stones, Slabs, &c., &c.
The utmost care taken in finishing the work in the most perfect style, under the personal superintendence of S. KLABER, 54 First Avenue. my8 1y

J. DOOLEY,
SEXTON OF ST. ANN'S CHURCH,
UNDERTAKER,
No. 38 *Fourth Avenue, corner Eighth St.*
HEARSE AND COACHES PROCURED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
☞ Burials personally attended to. my15 1y

THOMAS CONNOR,
SEXTON OF ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH,
UNDERTAKER,
372 *Third Avenue, between 28th and 29th Sts.*
HEARSE AND COACHES PROCURED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
☞ All orders punctually attended to. my8 1y

J. STOLTS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
COFFIN MANUFACTURER AND FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
Rosewood, Mahogany, Walnut, Metallic and Lead Coffins,
235 *and* 237 *Bowery, opposite Prince Street,*
NEW YORK.
All orders for Funerals furnished on the most Reasonable Terms, and at the shortest notice.
ALL ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO AT ALL HOURS, DAY OR NIGHT. mar20 1y

MURPHY'S CHEAP COFFIN WAREHOUSE,
43 Madison Street,
Near St. James' Church.
ALL ORDERS FOR FUNERALS ATTENDED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.
Hearse and Carriages to Let. feb20 1y

JAMES SMITH,
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
335 *Ninth Avenue, near St. Michael's Church.*
ALL ORDERS ATTENDED TO WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.
Hearses and Carriages to Let. my29 6m kzm

MONTGOMERY HALL,
76 Prince Street, N. Y.
ALES, WINES, LIQUORS AND SEGARS,
Balls, Parties and Public Meetings.
feb13 6m P. C. MARTIN, Proprietor.

A. LANGE,
MANUFACTURER OF GILT MOULDINGS, ORNAMENTED PICTURE AND LOOKING GLASS FRAMES,
206 *William Street, corner of Frankfort,*
NEW YORK.
☞ All Plain Gilt Frames can be cleaned by simply applying a sponge and water. REGILDING DONE.
feb27 6m

P. MULVIHILL,
IMPORTER OF
MULVIHILL'S SCHEIDAM GIN; also CHOICE BRANDIES and WINES.
Office, 72 Oliver Street.

NICHOLAS WALSH,
SEXTON AND UNDERTAKER,
No. 8 *Sixth Avenue.*
feb27

ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY
3 8151 001 32548 6

LIBRARY
ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY
BRIGHTON, MASS.